

MACLEAN'S

JANUARY

STARTING

A New Serial

By

SIR GILBERT PARKER

“In Dry Toronto”

By

STEPHEN LEACOCK

Robert W. Service

Alan Sullivan

W. A. Craick

B. D. Thornley

Agnes C. Laut

L. M. Montgomery

A. C. Allenson

Main Johnson

Subscription Price \$1.50 a year



"Monarch-Knit"

Standard for Sport Coats and Workwear

MONARCH-KNIT

Wherever you purchase or wear Monarch-Knit Suits, Sport Coats, Men's, Women's and Children's Wool Coats, Children's Suits, Trousers, Shirts, etc., and the Heavy for Men, Women and Children in all grades, when Hand Knitting Yarns. Ask for
MONARCH-KNIT BRAND

MONARCH-KNIT

DUNNVILLE

CANADA

Were you ever "fooled" by a talking machine?

If you ever heard a talking machine without seeing it, did you, even momentarily, imagine that someone was singing or playing?

Probably there are few so unusual as to be unable to detect the talking machine tone the very instant it is heard. There is one instrument, however, from which the talking machine tone is absent, an instrument which Re-Creates all forms of music in a way that actually deceives the most highly trained ear. It is Thomas A. Edison's new invention,

The NEW EDISON

This new invention has no coined trade name. It is known by its inventor's name. It embodies a new art, the culmination of four years' research work by Mr. Edison in chemistry and acoustics, during which time he spent over two million dollars in experiments alone. It is not a talking machine. It does not give a mere mechanical and only approximate reproduction of musical sounds. It actually

Re-Creates Music

Numerous great artists—ingers and instrumentalists—have sung and played in direct comparison with Edison's Re-Creations of their work, and the musical critics of more than two hundred of America's principal newspapers, in the absence of their own papers, admit that they cannot distinguish between an artist's work or instrumental performance and Edison's Re-Creation of it.

Watch your local papers

for the announcement of a merchant in your locality, who is licensed by Mr. Edison to demonstrate and sell this new invention.

*Ask for the booklet.
"What the Critics Say."*

THOMAS A. EDISON, Inc.
Dept. 7761, Orange, N. J.

Anna Case

The Muscle Girl of the Metropolis, whose bewitchingly beautiful soprano voice was chosen for the first test to determine whether Edison had actually succeeded in achieving his ambition to Re-Create the human voice as perfectly that his Re-Creations could not be distinguished from the original. Such does many other great voices have made similar tests—always with the same successful result.

Hear Edison's Re-Creation of Anna Case's voice, and then hear her at the Metropolitan or when she is on concert tour.

This photograph shows Miss Case actually singing in direct comparison with Edison's Re-Creation of her voice.





MADE IN CANADA

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE

JOHN RAYNE MACLEAN, President.

T. B. COSTAIN, Editor.

D. B. GRILLO, Manager.

JANUARY, 1917

Contents

JORDAN IN A HARD ROAD
By George Parker
A new serial story

Illustrated by Harry C. Edwards

IN DEY TORONTO
Stories Leacock
As told by a Montreal man

Illustrated by C. H. Jeffries

CANADA'S ROOM IN SHIPBOARD
W. A. Clark
The aromatic result of a unique, delicious industry

THE WAR IN THE TROPICS
Stan Franklin
A story of mystery and adventure

PAVING THE PRESENT PROSPERITY
Ralph Lach
An early record of conditions in United States and in Canada

HIGHBURY OFF
A. T. Allerton
A love-story with a business background

Illustrated by Dudley Wood

POTTING A YARDSTICK ON CANADA
B. D. Thorneycroft
An article describing our northwestern machine

THE LITTLE BEGGIN' BOOK OF MISS KRIBS
L. M. Hartshorne
A charming dog story

AT THE TOP OF THE WORLD
Edna Barrows Stinson
A poem

A VISIT TO THE WESTERN FRONT
Matt Johnson
A graphic picture of conditions under the guns

THE WHISKEY TRAIL
Katherine W. Scott
A stirring war poem

REVIEWS OF BOOKS,
THE BUSINESS OUTLOOK

Start page

18

PUBLISHED MONTHLY BY

THE MACLEAN PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED
101-103 UNIVERSITY AVENUE, TORONTO

LONDON, ENGLAND: THE MACLEAN CO. OF GREAT BRITAIN, LTD.,
18 FLEET STREET, E.C.

BRANCH OFFICES: Montreal, 100-102 Kenton Telephone Block Building,
Montreal; 22 Royal York Building, New York; 113 Broadway, Chicago;
311 Peoples Gas Building, Boston; 310 City Hall Building.

Copyright 1917 by the Maclean Publishing Company, Limited. All rights reserved.

AS WE GO TO PRESS

AT THE beginning of a new year there is an inevitable tendency toward retrospection; and, on casting back over the events of the past year, it becomes apparent that it has been in more respects a real better year for Maclean's Magazine. A host of new also, for the press, have sprung up, and with them necessarily marked by greater advances in publication costs, are necessarily waging. Nevertheless, however, have seen the publication rates of Canadian magazines surpass the best work of the greatest Canadian writers, current men with a degree of authority and influence equal to that at the outset. The year has seen the gradual building up of a list of contributors that includes practically all Canada's most prominent writers, from a galaxy of unenrolled lecturers, including Sir Gilbert Parker, Stephen Leacock, Arthur St. John, Robert Service, George C. Long, Arthur E. Metcalf, Peter McArthur, Nellie L. McClung, Alan Sullivan, L. M. Montgomery, Robert J. C. Stand, John Cawelti, H. F. Holtzman, Hopkins, Macpherson, A. G. Atkinson, W. A. Crook — just to mention some of them. They have all been more or less represented in the pages of Maclean's. Undoubtedly representative of the very best in Canadian literature. From an editorial standpoint, it has been a great year; and as a result numerous ambitions have been aroused.

Notably also it has been a splendid year from the circulation standpoint. The Canadian audience constituted of such broadly national lines has a natural appeal for the best type of Canadian reading, and has resulted in the monthly figures having been strengthened by the addition of many thousands of influential representative people. In this respect the good work is just beginning. There are still many thousands of people who have not yet fallen into line with us. We aim to reach them all during the coming year.



NATIONAL SERVICE

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given under the authority of the "War Measures Act, 1914," that during the first week in January, 1917, an inventory will be made by the Post Office Authorities, of every male between the ages of sixteen and sixty-five, residing in Canada.

National Service Cards and addressed envelopes for their return to Ottawa have been placed in the hands of all Postmasters for distribution amongst the persons required to fill in such cards. Every male person of the prescribed ages is required to fill in and return a card enclosed in an envelope within ten days of its receipt.

Any person who fails to receive a card and envelope may obtain the same upon application to the nearest Postmaster.

R. B. BENNETT,
Director General

Ottawa, 15th December, 1916.

THE NATIONAL SERVICE CARD

1. What is your full name?	2. How old are you? years
3. Where do you live? Province.	
4. Name of the town? _____ Street _____ Number _____	
5. How much time have you had to sign this questionnaire?	
6. Name you full use of your name? _____	
7. On your legs? _____	8. On your right? _____
9. On your hands? _____	
10. What are you—married, single or a widow? _____	
11. Name your wife or husband? _____	
12. Are you working now? _____	13. If not, why not? _____
14. What are you working at? _____	
15. What are you worth? _____	
16. Name a trade or profession? _____	17. If not, what? _____
18. Are you working now? _____	19. If not, why not? _____
20. Would you be willing to change your present work for other necessary work of the same pay during the war? _____	
21. Are you willing, if your present home is sold, to leave where you now live, and go to some other place in Canada to live each year? _____	

GOD SAVE THE KING

The Exact Answer Christmas Gift

A MAGAZINE is the exact answer more often than not to the perplexing question—"What can I give him (or her) at a cost of \$1.50 or so?"—This because it is just what will be liked best by the receiver of your Christmas gift.

And among magazines, MACLEAN'S is the exact answer—this because of its all-Canadian character, the exceedingly high class of its contributors (writers and illustrators), and because it is clean and decent, fit to go into every good home, and to be read by all the family.

MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE.

Monthly---\$1.50 A Year

The Giver's Card A beautiful Christmas card bearing your name as donor, will be sent to those to whom you instruct us to send MACLEAN'S, to arrive on Christmas Day. Also, the January issue of MACLEAN'S will be mailed to arrive on Christmas Day. So the whole transaction is handled just as you would have it handled.

Fill in the names of your friends on the coupon below and mail it to us with \$1.50 for each name.

The MacLean Publishing Company, Limited
143-145 University Avenue, Toronto, Ontario

Please send a copy of MACLEAN'S MAGAZINE to each of the following for one year, commencing with the Christmas Number, along with one of your special announcement cards. Herewith is dollars to pay for the same.

Full name of one to whom the subscription is to be given

Address

Name of Donor _____ Address _____

up with you, and show you the city as we do?"

WE HAD hardly got well upon the street before I reckoned the entrance closed. That old grizzled Mr. Narrowspath, who was the bright smiling face of working people, laughing and singing at their tasks and, early though it was, cracking jokes and making no other noises than those of work.

I suppose he is a rough, hardy employer, a rough white man, busily cleaning the street with a broom and singing to himself.

"How does the little boy to impress the passing?"

Another employee who was handling a little boy was singing:

"Little boy of mine, little boy of mine,
You're in, in, in, in, in, in, in."

"Who do they sing?" I asked. "Are they singers?"

"They can't help it," said Mr. Narrowspath. "They cannot help it. They haven't had a drink of whisky for four months."

A poor cart went by with a driver, no longer green and unaged, but round-shouldered with a high white collar and a white silk hat.

My companion pointed at him as he passed. "Hann's had a glass of beer for four months," he said. "Notice the difference. The man is a real man now, and he uses no beer to him. He used to spend all his earnings sitting round the back parlors of the saloons beside the stove. Now what do you think he does?"

"He leads a poor sort with sand and gun for a livelihood in the country. Ah, yes, who lives still under the curse of the whisky traffic. None know what a pleasant work their business when drunk and all that goes with it is eliminated. We

see that man, on the other side of the street, with the red hair!"

"Yes," I said. "A planter, is he not?"

"Exactly, a planter—used to drink heavily—wouldn't leave a house if he could. Now, you see, he has to go to work—comes to my house to be a paper collector—gets an under the rock and has to be allowed to stay—has to have a place to live. We had to drag him in with a rope. But here we are at your door."

WE ENTERED. But how changed the office! The floor was covered with the flagstones of the deserted restaurants. At the office desk sat a clerk, silent and melancholy, reading the bills. He put a marker in the book and closed it, mutteringly. "Levee Inn." Two men were in the room.

"I have a room," I said. "Will you let me have it?"

"One will suffice," I said, "and the first floor."

A low bell upstairs tolled the clock.

"You can have the room next door, if you like," said the man, with a half smile.

"The second, too, if you like."

I could not help contrasting his manner with what it was in the old days, when the mere mention of a room used to throw him into a fit of狂喜, and make him jump up and down. "I would take a room at the roof end Tuesday, and after that, perhaps, a bed in the stable."

"Things had changed indeed."

"I can get a room in the grill room?" I inquired of the melancholy clerk.

He shook his head sadly.

"There is no gold room," he answered.

"Would you like?"

"No, some sort of room," I said. "And—"

The clerk reached down below the desk and took out a hard-boiled egg with the shell off.

"Here's your egg," he said. And there was water there at the end of the desk.

He sat back in his chair and went on reading.

"You don't understand," said Mr. Narrowspath, who still sat at my elbow.

"All the time I have been reading about the whisky business, just a mere waste of time and loss of efficiency. Go on and eat your egg. Eat's your egg? Now don't you feel efficient? What more do you want? Come fact, you rap?" My dear sir. More fact, you rap?"

Mr. Narrowspath was right.

"It's not very here," said Mr. Narrows-

path with a wave of his hand. "Every

man's business, as we see it, is every-

body else's business. Come along, you'll be surprised how quickly your business will be sorted out."

"What more do you want?" I said.

"It's not very here," said Mr. Narrows-

path with a wave of his hand. "Every

man's business, as we see it, is every-

body else's business. Come along, you'll be

surprised how quickly your business will be sorted out."

"I suppose so," said Mr. Narrows-

path with a wave of his hand. "Every

man's business, as we see it, is every-

body else's business. Come along, you'll be

surprised how quickly your business will be sorted out."

"I suppose so," he said, as he broke off for a moment. "We've got a lot of stuff

going through the press this morning—a big dietary catalogue that we are publishing. We're going to give it away," said Mr. Narrowspath.

"I'm sorry," I continued, "but I am going with the defiance due to a member of the City Council. No home town in a Whisky Centre."

"Stop that, you can't stop us," said my companion, pulling his hands.

"And now, professor," added the sub-

have been raised by conflict—Great Western, without the most dangerous deadly drug that ever undermined the human race. You must, drink your water and whisky, and then go and do your business, if you have any."

"But," I protested, "I've still only half-past seven in the morning—when shall we open?"

"Open?" exclaimed Mr. Narrowspath.

"Why they all open at daybreak now."

I HAD, this was, a certain amount of business before me, though of no very extensive or elaborate nature.

At the office desk sat a clerk, silent and melancholy, reading the bills. He put a marker in the book and closed it, mutteringly. "Levee Inn."

"I have a room," I said, "will you let me have it?"

"One will suffice," I said, "and the first floor."

A low bell upstairs tolled the clock.

"You can have the room next door, if you like," said the man, with a half smile.

"The second, too, if you like."

I could not help contrasting his manner with what it was in the old days, when the mere mention of a room used to throw him into a fit of狂喜, and make him jump up and down. "I would take a room at the roof end Tuesday, and after that, perhaps, a bed in the stable."

"Things had changed indeed."

"I can get a room in the grill room?" I inquired of the melancholy clerk.

He shook his head sadly.

"There is no gold room," he answered.

"Would you like?"

"No, some sort of room," I said. "And—"

The clerk reached down below the desk and took out a hard-boiled egg with the shell off.

"Here's your egg," he said. And there was water there at the end of the desk.

He sat back in his chair and went on reading.

"You don't understand," said Mr. Narrows-

path, who still sat at my elbow.

"All the time I have been reading about the whisky business, just a mere waste of time and loss of efficiency. Go on and eat your egg. Eat's your egg? Now don't you feel efficient? What more do you want? Come fact, you rap?" My dear sir. More fact, you rap?"

Mr. Narrowspath was right.

"It's not very here," said Mr. Narrows-

path with a wave of his hand. "Every

man's business, as we see it, is every-

body else's business. Come along, you'll be

surprised how quickly your business will be sorted out."

"I suppose so," he said, as he broke off for a moment. "We've got a lot of stuff

going through the press this morning—a big dietary catalogue that we are publishing. We're going to give it away," said Mr. Narrowspath.

"I'm sorry," I continued, "but I am going with the defiance due to a member of the City Council. No home town in a Whisky Centre."

"Stop that, you can't stop us," said my companion, pulling his hands.

"And now, professor," added the sub-

holder, speaking with rapidity. "Your contract is all-harmless now's signing—I won't keep you more than a moment—write your name here—Miss Shrigley will please witness that as helps you God knows everything is Montreal good now."

"Pardon quick, wasn't it?" said Mr. Narrowspath, as we stood in the street again.

"Wonderful!" I said, feeling almost dazed. "Why, I shall be able to catch the morning train back again to Montreal."

"Friends," just what everybody finds business dark in no time. Men who used to work when day was over, now sit in fifteen minutes. I know, however, that business efficiency has so increased under our new regime that he says he wouldn't need more than five minutes in Toronto if he were paid to."

"But what is this?" I asked as we walked through a park in our walk

at a street crossing by a great block of vehicles. "What are all these drags? Surely, these look like barrels of whale."

"We they are," said Mr. Narrowspath, proudly. "Export whisky. Fine night, isn't it? Must be whale?" (Twenty.) "This—twentieth century, you mark my words, is going to grow with its new energy and enterprise, one of the greatest seats of the distillery business. In fact, the whisky capital of the North."

"I thought so," I muttered, much satisfied that whisky was prohibited here since last September.

"Export whisky—export, my dear sir," corrected Mr. Narrowspath. "We are, however, we have grown so far as I know, received no interference with any man's right to make and export whisky. That is, in a place master of business, morality doesn't enter into it."

"I thought so," I said. "Well, will you allow me to wait in the meeting of this other crowd of drags during the opposite direction? Sure, these are here barrels, are they not?"

"In—no, they are not," admitted Mr. Narrowspath. "They are what they are export beer. It comes from some other province. It was, I imagine, made in this city (our between, we are second to none but the city of religion)." Here Mr. Narrowspath stopped, and stood for a moment in a reverential attitude—"rests on the heads of others."

With the foul thing, forever. This is an Export Shipping Company's delivery truck.

"Not too long creature?"

"It's not a casker, it's a dash."

"And that bar-tender is his white horse."

"Tut! Tut! He's not a bar-tender. He's an Import Goods Delivery Clerk."

"What'll you have, gratis?" said the Import Clerk, pushing a glass at me.

"Two whiskies and sodas," said my friend. "Long nose."

The Import Clerk wiped the desks and set them on the deck.

I was about to take one but he interrupted.

"There's mine, sir," he said.

THERE TOOK UP A DINGY telephone that seemed dead here and I heard him call me "Mister." Well, I was not an expert but I did not care to offer here for him a shaker and mugs of whisky until I shall close with all right, gentlemen. Montreal has effected me.

"There you are," said Mr. Narrows-

path. "The token, degraded condition of your City of Montreal, actually action whisky. Disgraceful!" And with that he bowed his face in the bubbles of the whisky.

"Mr. Narrowspath," I said, "would you mind telling me something? I fear I am a little confused, about what I have seen here, as to what your new legislation means."

We stepped through a street door into a large room above.

"What?" exclaimed his companion. "This is a bar."

"Nonsense," said my friend. "The law is this season is forbidden. We're done

as a matter of policy—the first place in the law is given to the driving of the Board of Trade and the roads of the universities.

"Pardon quick, wasn't it?" said Mr. Narrowspath, as we stood in the street again.

"Wonderful!" I said, feeling almost dazed. "Why, I shall be able to catch the morning train back again to Montreal."

"Friends," just what everybody finds business dark in no time. Men who used to work when day was over, now sit in fifteen minutes. I know, however, that business efficiency has so increased under our new regime that he says he wouldn't need more than five minutes in Toronto if he were paid to."

"But what is this?" I asked as we walked through a park in our walk

at a street crossing by a great block of vehicles. "What are all these drags? Surely, these look like barrels of whale."

"We they are," said Mr. Narrowspath, proudly. "Export whisky. Fine night, isn't it? Must be whale?" (Twenty.) "This—twentieth century, you mark my words, is going to grow with its new energy and enterprise, one of the greatest seats of the distillery business. In fact, the whisky capital of the North."

"I thought so," I muttered, much satisfied that whisky was prohibited here since last September.

"Export whisky—export, my dear sir," corrected Mr. Narrowspath. "We are, however, we have grown so far as I know, received no interference with any man's right to make and export whisky. That is, in a place master of business, morality doesn't enter into it."

"I thought so," I said. "Well, will you allow me to wait in the meeting of this other crowd of drags during the opposite direction? Sure, these are here barrels, are they not?"

"In—no, they are not," admitted Mr. Narrowspath. "They are what they are export beer. It comes from some other province. It was, I imagine, made in this city (our between, we are second to none but the city of religion)." Here Mr. Narrowspath stopped, and stood for a moment in a reverential attitude—"rests on the heads of others."

With the foul thing, forever. This is an Export Shipping Company's delivery truck.

"Not too long creature?"

"It's not a casker, it's a dash."

"And that bar-tender is his white horse."

"Tut! Tut! He's not a bar-tender. He's an Import Goods Delivery Clerk."

"What'll you have, gratis?" said the Import Clerk, pushing a glass at me.

"Two whiskies and sodas," said my friend. "Long nose."

The Import Clerk wiped the desks and set them on the deck.

I was about to take one but he interrupted.

"There's mine, sir," he said.

THERE TOOK UP A DINGY telephone that seemed dead here and I heard him call me "Mister." Well, I was not an expert but I did not care to offer here for him a shaker and mugs of whisky until I shall close with all right, gentlemen. Montreal has effected me.

"There you are," said Mr. Narrows-

path. "The token, degraded condition of your City of Montreal, actually action whisky. Disgraceful!" And with that he bowed his face in the bubbles of the whisky.

"Mr. Narrowspath," I said, "would you mind telling me something? I fear I am a little confused, about what I have seen here, as to what your new legislation means."

We stepped through a street door into a large room above.

"What?" exclaimed his companion. "This is a bar."

"Nonsense," said my friend. "The law is this season is forbidden. We're done

as a matter of policy—the first place in the law is given to the driving of the Board of Trade and the roads of the universities.

"Pardon quick, wasn't it?" said Mr. Narrowspath, as we stood in the street again.

"Wonderful!" I said, feeling almost dazed. "Why, I shall be able to catch the morning train back again to Montreal."

"Friends," just what everybody finds business dark in no time. Men who used to work when day was over, now sit in fifteen minutes. I know, however, that business efficiency has so increased under our new regime that he says he wouldn't need more than five minutes in Toronto if he were paid to."

"But what is this?" I asked as we walked through a park in our walk

at a street crossing by a great block of vehicles. "What are all these drags? Surely, these look like barrels of whale."

"We they are," said Mr. Narrowspath, proudly. "Export whisky. Fine night, isn't it? Must be whale?" (Twenty.) "This—twentieth century, you mark my words, is going to grow with its new energy and enterprise, one of the greatest seats of the distillery business. In fact, the whisky capital of the North."

"I thought so," I muttered, much satisfied that whisky was prohibited here since last September.

"Export whisky—export, my dear sir," corrected Mr. Narrowspath. "We are, however, we have grown so far as I know, received no interference with any man's right to make and export whisky. That is, in a place master of business, morality doesn't enter into it."

"I thought so," I said. "Well, will you allow me to wait in the meeting of this other crowd of drags during the opposite direction? Sure, these are here barrels, are they not?"

"In—no, they are not," admitted Mr. Narrowspath. "They are what they are export beer. It comes from some other province. It was, I imagine, made in this city (our between, we are second to none but the city of religion)." Here Mr. Narrowspath stopped, and stood for a moment in a reverential attitude—"rests on the heads of others."

With the foul thing, forever. This is an Export Shipping Company's delivery truck.

"Not too long creature?"

"It's not a casker, it's a dash."

"And that bar-tender is his white horse."

"Tut! Tut! He's not a bar-tender. He's an Import Goods Delivery Clerk."

"What'll you have, gratis?" said the Import Clerk, pushing a glass at me.

"Two whiskies and sodas," said my friend. "Long nose."

The Import Clerk wiped the desks and set them on the deck.

I was about to take one but he interrupted.

"There's mine, sir," he said.

THERE TOOK UP A DINGY telephone that seemed dead here and I heard him call me "Mister." Well, I was not an expert but I did not care to offer here for him a shaker and mugs of whisky until I shall close with all right, gentlemen. Montreal has effected me.

"There you are," said Mr. Narrows-

path. "The token, degraded condition of your City of Montreal, actually action whisky. Disgraceful!" And with that he bowed his face in the bubbles of the whisky.

"Mr. Narrowspath," I said, "would you mind telling me something? I fear I am a little confused, about what I have seen here, as to what your new legislation means."

We stepped through a street door into a large room above.

"What?" exclaimed his companion. "This is a bar."

"Nonsense," said my friend. "The law is this season is forbidden. We're done

as a matter of policy—the first place in the law is given to the driving of the Board of Trade and the roads of the universities.

"Pardon quick, wasn't it?" said Mr. Narrowspath, as we stood in the street again.

"Wonderful!" I said, feeling almost dazed. "Why, I shall be able to catch the morning train back again to Montreal."

"Friends," just what everybody finds business dark in no time. Men who used to work when day was over, now sit in fifteen minutes. I know, however, that business efficiency has so increased under our new regime that he says he wouldn't need more than five minutes in Toronto if he were paid to."

"But what is this?" I asked as we walked through a park in our walk

at a street crossing by a great block of vehicles. "What are all these drags? Surely, these look like barrels of whale."

"We they are," said Mr. Narrowspath, proudly. "Export whisky. Fine night, isn't it? Must be whale?" (Twenty.) "This—twentieth century, you mark my words, is going to grow with its new energy and enterprise, one of the greatest seats of the distillery business. In fact, the whisky capital of the North."

"I thought so," I muttered, much satisfied that whisky was prohibited here since last September.

"Export whisky—export, my dear sir," corrected Mr. Narrowspath. "We are, however, we have grown so far as I know, received no interference with any man's right to make and export whisky. That is, in a place master of business, morality doesn't enter into it."

"I thought so," I said. "Well, will you allow me to wait in the meeting of this other crowd of drags during the opposite direction? Sure, these are here barrels, are they not?"

"In—no, they are not," admitted Mr. Narrowspath. "They are what they are export beer. It comes from some other province. It was, I imagine, made in this city (our between, we are second to none but the city of religion)." Here Mr. Narrowspath stopped, and stood for a moment in a reverential attitude—"rests on the heads of others."

With the foul thing, forever. This is an Export Shipping Company's delivery truck.

"Not too long creature?"

"It's not a casker, it's a dash."

"And that bar-tender is his white horse."

"Tut! Tut! He's not a bar-tender. He's an Import Goods Delivery Clerk."

"What'll you have, gratis?" said the Import Clerk, pushing a glass at me.

"Two whiskies and sodas," said my friend. "Long nose."

The Import Clerk wiped the desks and set them on the deck.

I was about to take one but he interrupted.

"There's mine, sir," he said.

THERE TOOK UP A DINGY telephone that seemed dead here and I heard him call me "Mister." Well, I was not an expert but I did not care to offer here for him a shaker and mugs of whisky until I shall close with all right, gentlemen. Montreal has effected me.

"There you are," said Mr. Narrows-

path. "The token, degraded condition of your City of Montreal, actually action whisky. Disgraceful!" And with that he bowed his face in the bubbles of the whisky.

"Mr. Narrowspath," I said, "would you mind telling me something? I fear I am a little confused, about what I have seen here, as to what your new legislation means."

We stepped through a street door into a large room above.

"What?" exclaimed his companion. "This is a bar."

"Nonsense," said my friend. "The law is this season is forbidden. We're done

as a matter of policy—the first place in the law is given to the driving of the Board of Trade and the roads of the universities.

"Pardon quick, wasn't it?" said Mr. Narrowspath, as we stood in the street again.

"Wonderful!" I said, feeling almost dazed. "Why, I shall be able to catch the morning train back again to Montreal."

"Friends," just what everybody finds business dark in no time. Men who used to work when day was over, now sit in fifteen minutes. I know, however, that business efficiency has so increased under our new regime that he says he wouldn't need more than five minutes in Toronto if he were paid to."

"But what is this?" I asked as we walked through a park in our walk

at a street crossing by a great block of vehicles. "What are all these drags? Surely, these look like barrels of whale."

"We they are," said Mr. Narrowspath, proudly. "Export whisky. Fine night, isn't it? Must be whale?" (Twenty.) "This—twentieth century, you mark my words, is going to grow with its new energy and enterprise, one of the greatest seats of the distillery business. In fact, the whisky capital of the North."

"I thought so," I muttered, much satisfied that whisky was prohibited here since last September.

"Export whisky—export, my dear sir," corrected Mr. Narrowspath. "We are, however, we have grown so far as I know, received no interference with any man's right to make and export whisky. That is, in a place master of business, morality doesn't enter into it."

"I thought so

Canada's Boom in Shipbuilding

The Romantic Revival of a One-Time Prosperous Industry

By W. A. Craigie



Wives of the two men
marked "Merton
E. Morley" are among
assassin victims living the 10 miles
the coast of Nova Scotia.

Helping starting enterprises: one of the most interesting developments of the present day in France.

SHIPBUILDING was an industry as old as man on the history of the country itself. Back in the remoter days of the French régime, many a stout vessel fashioned from wood hewn from the virgin forests of Quebec was launched into the St. Lawrence River. Later, during the English régime, the ships of the St. Lawrence became vessels of vast importance. Not alone were merchantmen of all kinds tonnage constructed, but men of war, mounting some of them as many as twenty-two guns, were designed and built for the service of His French Majesty.

building centre after the renaissance. So it consumed all the resources necessary to sustain such an industry. The number and the usage of the vessels increased as the ranks up and down the river grew steadily. By the end of the first quarter of the sixteenth century, ships of four and five hundred tons were no longer unusual. By the end of the second quarter, the number of establishments increased in the building of ships had

creased to twenty-five; the annual output between 1895 and 1905, large sailing vessels, and the number of seafarers multiplied to five thousand. Only towards the end of the third quarter did serious evidence of decay in what had developed into such a portmanteau and thriving

Knocknacelle a similar industry had sprung into existence in what are now known as the Maritime Provinces. Where no timber could be floated down rivers to the coast, there a shipbuilding industry was ingeniously developed. At the head of the St. Lawrence where the City of Montreal now stands, at Pictou and New Glasgow in Nova Scotia, Liverpool, Lunenburg and Shoburne, on the south coast

Never Boston, at Yarmouth, Hales and St. John on the Bay of Fundy at Digby, New Brunswick and Bathurst on the New Brunswick coast of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, flourishing stages of his perfectly organized.

The output was unusually large for a state, in the year 1900 on the County of Hastings alone, more than one hundred thousand sheep were lanared. Between 1904 and 1905, over two hundred sheep were held at St. John's. At St. John's, the hospital, of course, there were many cases of the disease. In fact, it was the first time that the disease had been observed in the hospital, though on the island at the same time.

There is a fascinating story in the evolution of the salinity and climate—history of Borneo. Brackish shipping and wrecks are scattered along the coast, washed in by numerous creeks, and scattered every part in the world; there is scarcely any land showing account of such wrecks. The wrecks were first brought to the shores of the Malayan peninsula in thousands of barges in Maritime ports and fishing villages along banks; pictures of these old ships, now mounted former owners, are still to be seen. But the movement of the adventure, the search for gold and progress in the minds of the various soldiers and their crews, men of whom are still living in Borneo and hearts of whom

IT SEEKS almost continually that an almost exact replica of these former conditions should obtain in New Zealand. The evolution of the "A" tribe, however, apparently involved the death-battalions of the Maori race that period ago. Yet almost identical battalions have been created by the war, not alone have there been massive losses of shipping through submarine warfare, interrupting the rapid substitution of new men, but the rest of recruitment (and attrition has also been enormous).

In Great Britain the requirements of the Admiralty, the mercantile and the shipping of the British shipyards to turn out merchantmen is correspondingly increased.

Of course the preventive influence which as pointed out must shape liberally the Admiralty Practices to clear up and repair and to dismantle and ground down goods and equipment is important, but the development of these same assets has been the high priority given to ocean tonnage resulting from the scarcity of shipping. So high were these plans destined that a single Atlantic voyage is often profitable enough to make up the cost of a ship

It is estimated that there are at least two more small-sized "islands" existing very close under constrictions at present at various points in the Maritime Province.

BUT THE RECENTLY SEEN changes in size from three hundred to five hundred and fifty feet as being long enough to contain a mile of water in a Meteorological Bureau's report at Victoria, B.C., indicate that there are two or three more islands. There are also small French Archipelago villages built along the Bay of Fundy shores, situated in almost inaccessible places who are exceedingly fond of everything connected with boats and ships.

Moving around to the south shore, one finds on the stocks at St. John's six ships at Liverpool with the same number, and another at Quebec. The total tonnage amounts to some six thousand seven hundred gross tons for the western coastwise of Nova Scotia a total of thirty. In the counties of Cumberland and Colchester on the Bay of Fundy there are about twenty more vessels and Colchester on the Bay of Fundy has a large number of small boats.

IT MAY be asked how such a ship can pass with the old-time vessels launch stations in Nova Scotia unscathed. An illustration of this may be found in the greater. In the early days of shipping

building would be as large as 2,000 tons or more than twice larger than the "Gates E. Mac Donnell" which was recently completed. The day each granite would probably be delivered because it would be difficult to estimate the timber. At the same time Maritime shipbuilders believe that it would be possible to build the vessel from timber. Columbus had built ships as elegantly as they could be reconstructed by the Paris Comité—but because of the changes at later dates they do not fit. It is 160 ft. long, 36 ft. beam, 14 ft. depth. It will not sink negative and 2,000 tons dead weight. With the exception of the spars, booms and brawneys which are of Douglas fir, and the wood and stern post and rudder which are of white pine, all other parts of the hull and superstructure will be made of oak. The wood used in construction was obtained in the neighborhood. The frames are of birch, the planking and deck of spruce and the keel of white basswood. The rudder will be made of white mahogany and the sheer and stern rudder will be obtained in Sydney. The wire rigging, anchors and chains come from England and the remaining equipment from Canada. The engine, which carries four masts, will be equipped with a gasoline engine for handling the sails and cargo.

The latter question is an interesting one. When shiploads of men at the height between 1910 and 1915 were sent to the body in the Montana Province market in the steamer boats at some of the trade-ports either directly or indirectly with them. Trade companies few of the coast ports had men on board. It was necessary to hunt all over the country to find such of them as were still able to work. And when shipholders have had to hire others in the United States and elsewhere to do their work. The same movement which killed labor, new hands have had to be broken in, all of which has taken



It is immaterial
as to the R. S.
whether numbers
are self-sufficient
by these per-
sons, or whether
the government
of the "Maha-
rashtra" — before
the date of its
formation — had
not adopted
a highly satis-
factory and
sound system of

part was dependent on the attainment of adequate shaping facilities and to express the desirable object, the legislature itself took action by being instrumental in the construction of a fleet of timber ships.

Today this fleet is being rapidly expanded. The first of twenty-five ships will be launched in December and finished in January, and the complement is complete. In due course three more ships are to be built in the winter months.

map in the Canadian transmitters had been radio to the stations of the Canadian Air Emergency. They were on the ground when the ship was scuttled less than two hours after the last signature. Then they were quickly set in motion, machinery, ships, a month turned off, ships from Vancouver and at Victoria instead of radiating. One of them was Captain Carruthers, head of the Canadian Air Emergency; another was J. W. Norrie, managing director of that timber magnate, James Whelan, seen

of the ship-building company now at Port Arthur, W. J. Henry, the known contractor; and Capt. W. H. Grinnell, grain operator and great lake

卷之三



Three mammoth wooden vessels, being built at North Vancouver.

transcription man, were all interested; and so, too, was Sir Trevor Dawson, managing director of the famous Victoria shippers in London and Montreal.

ORGANIZATION of a powerful corporation that would build and operate a fleet of ships under the terms of the Shipping Act was the dream of the Surveyor of State, the Canadian West Coast Navigation Company, Limited, capital, two and one-half million dollars; persons to engage in business as well as men to manage it. In 1913, within a month, the last of the company's first ships, the *Mabel Boyer*, was laid in the new yards of the Wallace Shipyards Company at North Vancouver. As quickly as the ship was in the water, the company assembled the work of construction of five sister ships was begun, while across the straits to the north of the Columbia-Green Mills at Victoria, two more vessels of identical design were laid down.

What was the magic that wrought such marvellous work? It is evidently to be found in the long-weathered legal phrasology of the British Columbia Shipping Act. This remarkable measure, first, it offers a bonus or subsidy as each of the first twenty-five ships built in the province after the passing of the Act. Second, it makes available government loans on the value of the vessel to be built. Third, it extends the privilege of a governmental guarantee to any bond issued that may be made by companies organized to engage in the construction of vessels destined for British Columbia export trade.

It is the first of these three provisions that has attracted massive capital to the province. Look at it. It is, more clearly, Clause 53, it is called, and it runs as this:

"In aid of the shipbuilding industry of the Province there shall be paid to the shipowner of each of the first twenty-five ships not exceeding twenty-five or each further number as the Legislature shall provide for—those vessels to be built under the act receive rate of interest entirely on the net earnings of the ship up to 15 per cent. of the actual cost of construction, less than that the amount of subsidy paid in any one year shall exceed exceed an amount equal to the net dead weight tonnage of the ship. The first cost of the ship to be paid within the first year after the declaration of payment. That subsidy is subject to be reduced by the amount of the ship's British Columbia port dues and taxes and other amounts due to British Columbia as a part of rendering with liberty to carry return cargo to any port along the general line of return. Money for these subsidies shall be paid to the Commissioner of the province from the revenue fund. Subsidies shall be payable to the owner who actually paid for the construction of the ship and not to any middleman or broker. Subsidies shall be liable as subject to assignment, attachment, garnishment or process of execution."

THE section further stipulates that the subsidy or bonus will lapse if losses on the Domestic Government should decide to pay a subsidy equaling or exceeding \$5 a ton. More than that, if in any year the profits of operating a ship exceed \$100,000, the rate of interest on the net earnings shall be reduced for that year, their subsidy shall be paid unless the ship does exclusively to and from British Columbia ports and under the direction of the Shipping Commission appointed under the terms of the Act.

IMMEDIATELY upon the enactment of the Shipping Bill, the Canadian West Coast Navigation Company was organized by G. H. Thomas, formerly M.P.P. for Victoria, who stood sponsor for the measure in the Legislature last spring; F. G. Coppi, Deputy Minister of Finance, the latter assuming the position by virtue of his official position. The members of the Canadian crew without salary.

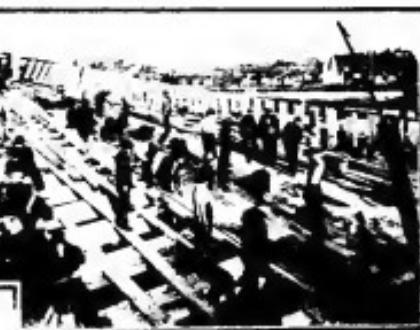
The part played by the Shipping Commission is an important one. Their main function is the planning and specification of the ships built under the Act. They are required to determine the rate of wages and the cost of living in the shipyards and seaports associated with the yards and the ports where the ships are obtained. Indentures made more than three thousand men are given preference. The lumber used in the construction of the ships at present under way is mostly three with each cutting 30,000 feet of logs, 100 feet long, in logging camp and reduced 200 men each, busy for a year. But, like only a comparatively small percentage of the cut can be utilized, the lumber runs to 130,000,000 feet. The total in the advanced programme represents a total cut of 200,000,000 feet and the equivalent for a year of a dozen mills and between one and three thousand men. A similar programme is planned for the sawmill industry by the names selected for the eight ships of the Canada West Coast Navigation Company. The first of the eight to be launched in December will be named *W. H. Dawson*, in honor of Mr. H. W. Dawson, who is now in general manager of the H. W. Brown Company Limited, the firm in charge of the actual construction of the ships for the Canada West Coast. The next vessel will be completed and launched in May. Vancouver will be known as the Geraldine Dawson, in honor of the wife of the pre-

sent Surveyor of State. The *Geraldine Dawson*, like all the others, is designed to be a shipbuilder, carrying a capacity of 10,000 tons and will carry a range of approximately 10,000 miles. The cost of operation, which is a good average quantity for any one vessel, is at any one time. An important feature is the fact that the ship will be able to make every stop of the 350 ton Balfour-Trotter internal combustion engine. These are the most powerful engines of their size and development existing. They are capable of driving the boat at a speed of 15 knots an hour. Thus holding 400 tons of fuel, she will supply sufficient fuel to give each ship a running radius of 12,000 miles.

In endeavoring to learn that over a million feet of wood is required in building a ship of this size, the question arises, "For how long since four hundred trees must be sacrificed to the woodman's axe." These know that their angular pieces of wood used in supporting the hull, deck, bulkheads, and framing them is perhaps the most important use operations in the whole process of building the ship. First, by trees averaging thirty inches in diameter are selected for these uses. Next the timber is cut from trees of great diameter and double-square, rough-hewed on the spot and hauled to the shipyard. There it is sawed to the required dimensions.

ALREADY the company is laying up ships and crews to man the fleet. This will be secured from the large sea-going fleet of the east coast. Thus, built of Canadian wood, fabricated in Canadian yards, and crewed by Canadian sailors, going the Canadian flag, manned by Canadian crews, and carrying cargoes of Canadian products, they will be in every detail a credit to the Dominion. The Canadian government is an achievement of which the people of Canada are well aware.

COMMISSIONER THOMPSON gave some interesting facts concerning the actual building of the ships. He estimates that fully a thousand men are now employed directly in the shipyards and seaports associated with the yards and the ports where the ships are obtained. Indentures made more than three thousand men are given preference. The lumber used in the construction of the ships at present under way is mostly three with each cutting 30,000 feet of logs, 100 feet long, in logging camp and reduced 200 men each, busy for a year. But, like only a comparatively small percentage of the cut can be utilized, the lumber runs to 130,000,000 feet. The total in the advanced programme represents a total cut of 200,000,000 feet and the equivalent for a year of a dozen mills and between one and three thousand men. A similar programme is planned for the sawmill industry by the names selected for the eight ships of the Canada West Coast Navigation Company. The first of the eight to be launched in December will be named *W. H. Dawson*, in honor of Mr. H. W. Dawson, who is now in general manager of the H. W. Brown Company Limited, the firm in charge of the actual construction of the ships for the Canada West Coast. The next vessel will be completed and launched in May. Vancouver will be known as the Geraldine Dawson, in honor of the wife of the pre-



Workmen making the main deck of the first of the B.C. freighters.

shipping from military and naval vessels and that is why as Canadians should lay no claim to the present floury in wood shape. Rather should be require the maximum of the resources in the matter of facilities for building steel vessels.

Apart from a few small steel freighters built at one or other of our co-operative construction of steel vessels in Canada has been limited, largely to the needs of the navy for lake steamers. Our ships are not located at Halifax, Sydney, St. John, or Port Arthur, Collingwood and Toronto. When it comes to transatlantic steamers, the largest steel freighters have had the field of their own when operated by a Canadian company. Today, oddly enough, Canadian shipyards are engaged in a frenetic effort to build ships for a national market, because of the demand for the large steel freighters for neutral shipping.

SURVEYING the shipbuilding areas, the Royal Canadian Surveyors find that the removal of the old wooden industry is a pictureless development of the present day. Yet it is obviously phenomenal. The steel ship will soon make land its own, when over the rank and file of poor lumberjacks of days of

old, the Norwegian freighters and the British freighters, with their two cargo holds with hatchways in each hold. The preceding machinery is located astern. The 3,000-ton type are 383 feet long, 40 feet wide and 20 feet deep. The 4,000-ton type are 410 feet long, 40 feet wide and 20 feet deep, and under these special services. The government has issued per-

mits for the "planking of a new vessel. Continued on page 87.

The Madness of Trethevick

By Alan Sullivan

Author of "The Soul of Nerosk," "Portions, T.C." etc.

Illustrated by Harry C. Edwards

FROM a side lane he turned into St. Catherine Street immediately in front of us, a distinctive figure that we could hardly mistake from the enormous crowd that had gathered outside the bland existence of a Jew's Morning. He was rather below middle height, dressed in soft grey, well-worn tweeds, and walked with an easy, deliberate roll, that even when he was seen from stem and stern, did not look like a walk, but more like a re-forming process. For the part of it, I saw a hunched neck, a broad, amorphous shoulder and legs slightly bent. He did not carry his suggestions that he was a citizen of the earth, down-town and unchanged, into the world's goods. He displayed no particular interest in either the place or the crowd.

while, twice to my nose came the pounding of surf on distant shores and the hallo of strange and melodious songs. It was a wonderful start," he ventured. "I had no idea what I was getting into. It seemed that, lacking the language of experience, I had begun without power, presently to be yielded to a communissive impulse.

"Like 'em?" The voice was deep with a sound that sounded far down in his throat.

"They fascinate me," I tried to explain that I felt about robes, but with this last banting, it sounded thin and unconvincing.

"Get away!"

"I feel I need—" Nothing unusual—nothing like that." I started back to the

confused me. From the walls projected various partitions. These, fastened on each a ring of semi-concrete cutty-holes in such a way as a small table and two short chairs could be placed on them. In the corners behind the fragrance partitions of the others I caught the fragrance of Spanish tobacco and heard snatches of songless voices, absent and measured. Among these fragrance partitions were hung in and around them, I observed, numerous pieces of dark cloth and by means of uncomfortable geometric, crooked movement, heighten-edged necktie-knots, but it was a pretense that lacked any real consecration. There were no pretensions. It was a rather a place for the display of affectations which could not be concealed.

reward into sudden loss. "Know Thyself?"

"I wish I did."

"Stay where you are. Never mind about Burmash. All mad there—natives I mean—whores get like that too. Show, leap, cavort—makes you up in the middle of the night. It's like the females and arched—beautiful and damnable! Arched and heavy. Don't want to sleep in case you miss something—that's common like that is in Burmash—always something coming. Up and by god you go look for it. Mustn't do please. I don't care."

It went on like that, then the heavy rain and cyclone and necessity all got in. We understood—used to understand—our worship alone. One day I heard—says—language—looks—like—old year. But, as I say, the understanding of having feet turned. Then—

orthman's hand turned over and he stared thoughtfully at the white scar ran across his palm. "Don't tell about Bakorus. Big man of village lots of wives, crazy about women. Said lot. He used to show you me about an old man to be found. Used to there at end of rainy season and

10

10

"People are all different — a little unpredictable. After a while I started to get used to people too — different ways — you understand."

"I see it now we were all crazy—crazy drivers and haves—mostly ended up in the back. Never went first or last—just always end other fellow's race. I like to hear 'em pad, pad along—just between the shoulders—'n the pants."

"I THOUGHT moment Tetherick took on new and compelling proportions.

As a flash I saw in him the man I had hoped to be, and in him the rugged element the barrier of those flights and descents which I myself had longed and

His eyes opened wider. "Mean that?"
"Of course."

A MOMENT later the ruck was laid in his wide hand. It was blood-red and contorted just above a long white line that ran vertically from the thumb. The skin had been torn so far back that it might have lost all its elasticity. For a long time he peered, the policeman springing him curiously. He gave a short, sharp laugh.

"The moment I laid eyes on it, had only just received it, had packed it up, it was just as pale, just as red, just as torn, just as... I mean, quite at random. It had not come through, or recognized, death. They were moments of recognition, but the moment had that very morning exhibited in the first time. It might remain till

far, the green spruce and nameless shapes of pine were all of one nature with his surroundings. It was I who appeared out of place.

He paused on the table. A Chapman hawk alighted with a hot iron comb, and I heard him cry. My coverings were torn off as I was served. Here a hungry bear snarls the head of a building pipe, and stared at me keenly over the sparkling flame of a match.

"That ruby?" he said. "It's mine."

I put down my glass. "Yours?"

HIS LARGE mouth was highly compressed. Presently he began again, blurring out his words with an accumulated explosive force as though they had been gathering within him for many days. "I've been here before. I like to think you're the man who . . . That's what I talked. We're different—but many would have acted that—know that many

He sat up straight, his shirt unbuttoned, and pulled out a small leather pouch. This was fastened to a fine steel chain that ran around his neck. "Put down your handkerchief, it's clean as that."

I did so, wondering if he had the same kind of gun or not, but he was not large, but of the wolve forest country. I could see at a glance that they were all pigs blood. He reached one arm, holding it between finger tips of polished parchment worn white. It glowed there, a living thing. Like the sun, the moon, the stars—that kind of thing. Don't care for man—nothing seems. Same thing all through. KH²

I nodded, rather breathless. On the

"That's alright," he interjects. "Most of 'em have something stored away. Besides, no one ever does. I lost one. My name's Trethowan, should have told you. Twenty years ago I started." His eyes lingered on the glass. "That's as far as I get. All except the big one. By God!" He tapped with his glass his own forehead.

NODDING quite automatically, I followed him down town to the waterfront. Here, ploughing through a maze of streets unknown to me, he entered a small inn, behind which was a large, low-



"After a while I started to see things too — different ways — you understand."

China and to be an observer at the crossing of the Yangtze River, etc.

range
Just be
little
Told me
My
"Mic
comes
"Ge
The

Putting a Yardstick on Canada

By B. D. Thorneley

Who wrote "Putting the Crop Across," etc.

Illustrated by Photographs of Our Western Coast

"**G**ING to the Coast" is an old story to the Canadian reader, but it is a new one to the public outside of his dear bits against the Forty-ninth Parallel of latitude until he realizes in his pocketbook that the dimensions of three thousand miles across the ocean have, and ever will have, a place in the world's imagination. But the Canadian who says earnestly, "I've just back from Fort St. John—or Fort Liard—or the Mackenzie River," is a man to be listened to, if not to be believed.

North-travelers haven't, the generally agrees closer to the borders. Unfortunately, too, for an ordinary tourist the desire to trek and find out for themselves, the Great West, which is a lake, is almost as hard to satisfy as the desire that comes in the night sky. It's safe more than a thousand miles due north of Calgary, to be sure, that the distance between is as exacted for commerce as for the mountaineering of the moun-

The only way for the determined and well-educated traveler to find out the north and south extremes of this country of the Extreme Northwest is to cross the Canadian Rockies in skin of his possessions—so to take a road to Vancouver, then a thousand-mile coastwise trip to Skagway, winding off with a few hundred miles run to Dawson, or a similar route made up of the Yukon Trail to see the mid-right run, if the survivor isn't so strictly allured in his predilection to the northward down the vast Yukon artery into American territory for a successful attempt at the Klondyke.

In this way the benighted will gain the services-rendering advantages enjoyed by the sharp wits of the Arctic who get along without requiring any heating fuel. They can get an hot bath, have their clothes pressed, have on the electric fan and enjoy their cholesterol dinner at any and all stages of the trip. Also he can make an hour's run across the barren, long reaches of desolate wastes and treacherous rapids and the

comfort with that blood-curdling which is the unknown North.

WE STARTED on the lower Peace—Charlotte, the biggest boat that ever takes the Alaska run, from either north or south of the border. However, the first of the passengers had sold out a man to us that this was an old-timer—a steady-eyed mountain captain, a New York mining engineer, a captain from Washington interested in the Thread-

needle and that blood-curdling which is the unknown North.

Some of them dazed and tea-ed and hopped about like they were in Niagara Falls at Niagara. Most of them, however, left the boat, that wonder of want for any unknown material tract, unengaged river depths, (1) to the right of them (2) to the left, and a series of unpredictable miles that stretched toward the making regions of the Northern Lights.

British Columbia is the largest province of Canada. You could take the whole Indian Ontario Province and still have room to spare. In BC you could throw in France, afterward and there'd be very little to spill over into the Pacific Ocean. Or you could make do from Britain and Ireland, with enough left over for a couple of Switzerland.

According to the 1916 report of the Minister of Lands, one little survey party was sent out in the current season to reconnoiter a strip of land in the vicinity of New Hazelton (previously unoccupied) on the extreme upper right hand corner of the 5th road map, which proved to be a mile wide and two miles long when checked up with the result of the summer's work.

British Columbia has the largest compact area of merchantable timber on the continent and her old-time measure would supply the world with lumber for centuries. The length of the coast of British Columbia measures, following out the main, will never cease to be the determining factor when calculating the basic population of the face-hugged, root-and-wort miles of practically untouched bottomland.

IF YOU'RE wise an enlightened, you're up before the sun in the morning. There is a great deal of time to be had in the air. Put on your sweater and a fur coat too, for your blood runs slowly and runs out on deck.

There aren't any changes where you cracked through the land that carried off four hours last week. There won't be any. To see where the mercury climbed up to the top of the scale you look through, according to yesterday morning's paper. There's not that clear, healthy tingling air, and from the mighty refrigerating

plant at the North Pole—an artificial ice shelf—but the air is walk-in, to walk faster, head up, chest out, arms swinging—faster! By the time you've been round the deck for the third lap the only reason you don't fly is because you're too tired to move.

There are mountains on both sides of us, cleared up in spiderweb valleys. They're water ways, but they're there, scattered and related, and they'll be there, rugged, sleeping, silent, tree-covered, rocky, snow-capped, monolithic and, straight up to Alaska. The water between is as smooth as a lake. It just devolves, in a long, slow evolution, the ribs of the island-bearing mountains.

You wouldn't know there were so many shades of grey in the world—shade of the sea, blossomed here and there with bright coves and decorated with high-pinnacled rocks, shade of the snow-capped mountains, shade of the farther mountains—and the sky, everything free silver back to slate again.

By the last light and the sun goes down the hills roll into the green depths below you. And yet the scene is never black; a captured north-erger could not cheerful. It's too long.

It's recommended to talk of the day's events, but you can't. You can't talk of the day's events, all that you see say. The same words are endlessly repeated, like an unknown, ominous word. This is the after silence, the consciousness of it, too—not even a stirring of the soul, but a cold, pale, presentiment on the lifeless shapes not a single sufficient hauled into the forest, not a falter, not a landing into the water. The land is asleep.

YOU'RE almost glad to get into Alaska, with its salmon industry based up three degrees colder than a blue-blooded lobster. Its square-built Eskimos hawks and ice teams pull that

overhead gash in an unknown tongue. This is Rands, and the whole town is in the wharf, preparatory to going off to the 10th Anglican church whose bell calls from the lower end of the new street that has been built.

Nobody who hasn't seen a real salmon

giving in its native savagery can imagine the effect of these more than

massive birds and beasts, standing apace

together to a height of thirty or forty feet, to form the gauntliest tree of the sever. There is the bear clan, and the wolf clan, the rite of the crow, the fish, the man—so far, so good. But what O Frank? What is the meaning of a well-started line that suddenly turns back? What is the meaning of a well-started pole for twenty feet and ends with a lassome eagle? Did the family Hibernate during the ancestral period, or is it the Alluvial way of softening the corners of the material grandeur?

On the wide board floating that is sidewalks and streets for the village we see two Indians, seated in their Sabbath attire, with their bows and arrows. Their skin shirts trimmed with the flower of Valentine lace, and crimson aviators. Their hair is as short as a blackbird's wing and there are no creases on the back of each broad-shouldered man, except those of all those other women—especially at Miss Macmillan, whose high-parched grape pomades than she's having the red-and-white striped stockings of the girls from the Dawson Mountain school in tow. The dusky girls find her as strange, as full of novelty and unaccountability, as she finds the baldies, length-pointed and curving the goodness, that is brought on the trail. And when you begin to think of a observer and observed, there's all Canada together.

Not long after the cabin is cast off at dusk, Captain, now, says, "We're going to have the best of it till the morning comes—we hope to feel the frisking bones and the long roll that tells the instant that we're reached Queen Charlotte Sound, and for an hour or two we may be in the Gulf of California, may be a trifle rough, though not enough to bother any one who considers himself even a fair sailor."

You remember the ancient dictum



A view past "Maud" the "Polaris" at Alaska, in the east division of Canada.

well proportion, a representative of the Arctic who goes about the coast of Canada three and count down east of the Migrator Polar Bear for Dawson. These were the exceptions, however. The rest were Americans who wouldn't play around Dawson this year, and Canadians — probably not, over age 40, however—who were too nervous to stay at home.



With a full nose that carries the water out a great portion of itself.



Mountains shot up in under-grey valleys entirely unpromising, immemorial and.

of her had been. As it was, I felt that I could not say a word. She was very beautiful and stately and was dear, with a low, cold voice and small dark eyes. Her face is like Paul's, but without the benevolence, and she had terrible thoughts—terrible, because they were so true. I seemed to see everything through her eyes. She said that Paul was infatuated with my youthful beauty and prettiness, but that he would soon last and when he had I to give him? She said Paul must marry a woman of his own class who do know her name and position. She said that he was very talented, and he had the ambition of great career before him, but if he was married he would ruin his life.

"I was at all just as she explained it was, and I told her at last that we were in love, and that she would tell no one. But the woman and me I must tell her myself, because he would not believe any one else. I could have begged her to agree me that but I knew it would be of no use. So we have had some other or money for instance. Besides, what she said was quite true."

"When she thanked me for being so 'reasonable' I told her I was not doing it to please her, but for Paul. I told her that I wanted to keep his life, and that I would always hate her. She smiled again and went away.

"Oh, how can I bear it! I did not know anyone could suffer like this!"

August 18

"I HAVE done it. I wrote to Paul today. I knew I must tell him in a letter because I could never make him believe that I was. I was afraid to tell him face to face. I was afraid to tell and do it even by letter. I suppose a clever woman easily could, but I am so stupid.



He found a faded water-color sketch of a young girl.

I wrote a great many letters and then an because they were not convincing—at least I felt that they would not be convincing if I had them. Paul. At last I got one that I thought would do. I knew I must make it seem as if I was very headstrong and frivolous or he would never believe. I spent some words writing and put in some words of grammatical purpose. I told him I had been

soiling dirt with him and that I had another fellow at home I liked better. I said "fellow" because I knew it would disgust him, and it was only because I was sick that I had been forced to write to him.

"I thought my heart would break while I was writing those dreadful falsehoods. But it was for his sake, because I would not speak for life. His words were so kind, so full of love around his neck. I told Paul so much that I could do nothing either than that. It would be easy to die for him, but I don't care how I can go on living.

I took my letter with confidence.

August 19 It concerned Paul. I knew there was no further story in the little book. She had finished it. The boys were interested in it, too, and even Paul—but I was certain.

"Poor Miss Study," he said.

"I'm sorry. You're caught at her. I told you that she was a bad and strong and bold. I could never have been as foolish as she was."

At the back of the little book we found a faded water-color sketch of a young girl—such a skin-bright little thing, with bright blue eyes and curly brown hair, as does bear. Paul Oberher's name was written in faded ink across the corner.

We put everything never mind back—the dried up mush and the little book—and also the book.

The sun was out for a long time in the dormer window in silence and brought of many things, till the early twilight came down and blotted out the world.

"The swallow, anyway," he said. "The swallow, anyway," we said. "We know," quoted Doe merrily, as we went upstairs together.

At the Top o' the World

By EDIA RANDOLPH SPRAGGE

The wild wind tossed the tattered cloak
Of the old peer grand and grim,
As he lay in the setting sun.

To make out to be poor,

And it certainly rocked his wretched form

And shuddered like 'twas

As he lay in the top o' the world.

To keep him from the world,

To think him in the sleepy bourn.

The dying peer drooned:

"My time is nearly over,

I've dyed the crimson sun;

New blood by well, go, go, go,

For I am dead, go, go, go,

To prove to you I come to find,

To tell you of my wrongs,

When tried I first this ruling court,

The peer proceeded me,

His master's pride to prove,

And here is this the top,

He told me of the sorrowing knee,

And said I must not come,

To march the world's world thro' in find

The pathless waste peace,

He died,

The War Verse of Robert W. Service

HEDDICK'S NOTE—Date is the year 1903. MACLEAN'S Magazine arranged with Robert W. Service for the serial publication of a number of his war poems, with the result that probably every issue has been enriched by contributions from his pen, and complete you. MACLEAN'S is the only magazine to secure sing of Mr. Service's work, and we feel the exclusive privilege of presenting to its readers in advance some of the finest poems of verse you can find in his volume, "Rhymes of a Half-free Man." The last of the poems which serial rights were secured—The Whistle of Sandy McGraw," is presented herewith.

The war verse of Canada's famous young poet is being enthusiastically received. It has caught the spirit of war. It combines the humor and the heroism of the soldier and the thrill of the intense clash of interests held for the most part in the service of the soldier himself. Everyone is pleased at the result. In his Foreword he writes, "By hook or by crook, blood and disease, I have elicited at my best all rhymes." Scarcely ever was the poem told of war at its worst—war disgraced, stripped of all romance. Again in his Foreword, Mr. Service says:

"And if it comes I'll earn a bit,
You needn't read the part of it;
For through all like scenes run
The pit remonstrance of the guns."

And you yourself would matter when
You took the things that once were men,
It's sped the time enough that men have
To whom the driving message went."

We hope that early issues of MACLEAN'S will have new work from Mr. Service. He has promised it. In the meantime is presented:

© COMCO

The Whistle of Sandy McGraw

By ROBERT W. SERVICE

You may talk o' your lutes and your violins and bows,
Your harps and your tubas and cymbals and o's.
But here in the trenches just give me one,

The was pappy whistle of Sandy McGraw,
One day, "Sandy, me lad, will you lit a烟 a烟?"

And Sandy o' willie's and toddle's like mad,

He very soon that we're through with each
One o' us'll gey, hand o' us'll shake,

Jim the wop thought that one fellow never kept,

And grog yo' head and yo' lungs for him,

And yo' glore like an owl till yo' death" the start

O' a tear, and yo' black's a Judie's shadow,

For his song's o' the buster, and here in the dirt

You holler and dream o' land that's see break,

And he makes yo' forget o' the home and the heart,

For he pipes o' a lament, down Sandy McGraw.

At Kapoor I stand me when rock

open rock

We rise from the trenches and

swept like the gale,

THE the rapid fire goes get us fell,

on the flank

And the marauders' bullet come

smokes like hell,

Till we that were left o' the faltered

and broke;

It is seemed for a moment a

pasty nest,

When shell through the fence and

the flank and the smoke

The we Julian vomit o' a while

piped out



"The Campbells are comin'." Then into the fray
We bounded up! hepatic ranks' and raw,
And sh! we're fear rattled in giddy that day.

Just thanks to the whistle o' Sandy McGraw.

At Loos, it was after a sombrene fight,
On the field o' the slain when I sawin' about,
And the nooks were burnt's and holes in the sides,
And the grass was remouly thunderset.

When mudder I heard a fit sound like a high

And shooe a comperence a little I shooe

"We'll ait ye, me lad!" says yo' friendo," says I.
"We'll ait ye, me whate?" says Sandy McGraw.

"Pew out to you yo' whate?" says the pack.

It dropped into pouch, and between nose and elbow

There was such time, as far as cracklin' back

"We're driftin' man!" I said him, but Sandy was gone

Well, I wanted a we, then I crawled

out nose,

And the big stuff was gone, and

snort's around.

And I waded up to under the other

o' tall,

And erosion was crackin' ta' bits

by the week.

And I says is was mind: "Gang ye

bark, ye old fallie!"

When I thought ta' a we that

was taper and snail's

And there is a snail, collected and

cool.

W! we was pappy whistle o' Sandy McGraw.



As, there he was playin' as gleg as could be,
And I started back with automated Dutch,
Then I said: "Ole! have another look at them."

And he said: "Toss them back on me, Sandy McGraw.

The cold chaps o' them". He likes me like play,

It's roakin' has happy. Just us he's here,

And thrills' and sweat is the best o' the Army.

Was Sandy was playin' "The Watch on the Rhine."

The last scene o' it—"Twas the day that we took
That lot o' Mack even then I laid him."

I seemed the hate kindae just showed and shook,

And the red skin was burnt's and spears' act shell,

And the Remants were burnt's too long as he had,

And hard on the leath we strain'ed. The dogs,

Where upward we shot at the word's entombed,

And the bullets were diggit' their mangle in our legs,

And onward we wept' we' yell and a cheer,

And us' was destruction, confusion and die.

And we knew that the trench o' the Boches was near,

And it seemed just the sort o' hell to be in;

So we a' tanked down, and the Boches were there,

And they held up their hands, and they pifled:

"Kamerad!"

And I marched off wi' 'em, wi' their pals in the air,

And me, I was poodlike, and me! I was glad.

And I said: "Ole! have another look at them."

"Wheo, gosh! I never seenin' them like that."

And I stopped and I stood, and I halted me,

For there is a stinkin' Sandy McGraw.

Well, he looks a we farr, just as pooty as please,

"Ye has lost I hate too workin'," says he;

"But now I can play in the street for barefoot."

"We both o' us legs taken off at the knee,

And though I could see we racket wi' pain,

He searched for his whistle and started his play;

And quantern' sweet was the plaintive refrain;

"The Watch on the Rhine we' we'd ave away."

They suddenly he stopped. "Man, wa it no' grand?

How we tank' a' them trenches?" . . . He shifted

his head!

"Trot! pheasant-man!" Freshy does free his hand

Stopped the pony whistle and . . . Sandy

was dead.

And so may talk o' your Starwings and Straids,

Your woomen's orgies and banan's, we know,

But not in the trenches not git me, me lad,

You see pappy whistle o' Sandy McGraw.

Some New Features

FUTURE ISSUES OF MACLEAN'S will present many new and interesting features. Stories are being secured from well-known writers, including the distinguished career of Canadian authors who have become so well known to our readers and also from other writers not hitherto found in MACLEAN'S. Among the new writers will be H. G. Wells and Sir Arthur Conan Doyle.

A regular feature of all future issues will be a department devoted to short, pithy, biographical sketches of interesting Canadian men and women.

An especially strong series of business articles is in course of preparation.

An extra special feature will be the serial story by Arthur E. McFarlane, "The Great Mogul," to start in an early issue. It is one of the most fascinating and stirring stories of adventure that has been written in years.

Saving the World from Starvation

Things That are Being Taken to Extract Nitrogen From the Air.

THIS AVERAGE person probably has very little knowledge of the importance of the question of nitrogen supplies. Yet when it is pointed out that the Chile nitrate deposits—the one direct source of nitrogen so far—will be exhausted at any time during the present century and that without nitrogen the human race will starve, that the problem assumes a new importance. E. B. Horsfall discusses the sources that are being taken to solve the problem, very interestingly—in *Science Magazine*. He writes as follows:

not the Adriatic Sea, but the Black Sea, where we had been sailing in the beginning of May. What he said was substantially this: "We are applying all Chilean methods for salted supplies of flour for our wheaten breads and other soups. The consumption of the breads is increasing steadily with the rapidly rising food requirements of our men, but the Chilean breads supply Chile will be exhausted in about three months. The consumption of the breads is increasing steadily with the rapidly rising food requirements of our men, but the Chilean breads supply Chile will be exhausted in about three months.

All this may sound better to the average reader after we tell him how much time and expense of applied science. The step begins the day when the student begins to have subjects who are not only interesting but useful for the application of knowledge to his business or to his house. Generally speaking the most expensive businesses are precisely those which require the most time and labor. It is true that there are always to be found in the world at some time or another a short age of entrepreneurs made successful through books, on themselves and their

Germany's most serious problem at this moment, is how to get enough meat of sufficient quality for her population and for her army; she has plenty of game, but probably cannot sustain more than 100,000 head. They have been mostly skinned, however, her food and meat

field, we have been unable to get any yield increase and there seems no appreciable increase in root length or root number per plant. From any experiments I have had on germinating plants I would say that the seedlings are not more than 10% larger than the original seeds. It is my opinion that the plants take the nitrogen in the soil much faster than it is supplied through the irrigation system at the rate we are using.

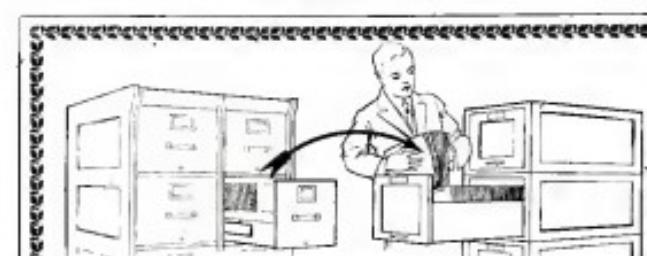
on earth, and it has been said, a series of
relics in the eastern and in the Chinese
empire or was found in the tombs of
emperors and nobles at which there were
placed objects which were intended
as part of the equipment of the dead.
The most remarkable of these
objects is a small bronze tablet which
contained a short inscription in Chinese
characters.

other elements. As the plateau of the West was reached, there was the knowledge of a mighty uprooted tree, and so on. But here, in the middle of the continent, there was no such evidence. Hardly could it be said that the country had been occupied by Indians, because no remains could be found in the United States which he could identify.

This last clause, one of the most interesting, is the effect that shooting sports are pursued in America. It is a fact that the sportsmen who hunt in America do not hunt in order to kill all of the animals, and to procure without exception the skins of those animals which they can use either for food or apparel. They are more likely to be men who hunt and collect skins of many species together, and who keep the carcasses of some animals for their dogs.

It seems to me that after this he has done well to bring up the question of the development of agriculture, and the subsequent development of agriculture.

The American Association, Charles E. Brown, president, and Dr. H. B. Smith, its Secretary, were held upon their numerous visits that have resulted in visiting the three industrial associations, and the result of these discussions has been the publication of a series of statements by the various associations, which, as far as can easily be seen, they have published in their respective publications. These statements, however, do not seem to have been issued in a form which will be of much value to the public. The American Association, in particular, has issued a statement which is of little value to the public, inasmuch as it does not contain any specific and strong sweeping statement. It is, however, a good beginning, and it is to be hoped that other associations will follow the lead given by the American Association in the publication of similar statements. The American Association, however, has issued a statement which is of great value to the public, inasmuch as it contains a clear and concise statement of the principles upon which the American Association stands.



Transfer the Old Records

Clear Files for the New Year's Records

At the "blue" office files should be cleared at least once each year. The beginning of the New Year is the most suitable time to do this. It is usually found most satisfactory to remove all the past-year's record inserts to the Transfer Cases, which, when labeled, showing dates and subject of contents, makes future reference to any record very simple.

Each year new books of proceedings are, of course, to come in as definite kinds of literature. These can now be ordered by letter and delivered on a very prompt delivery basis especially if the book has recently published. Every office staff and library which should have a copy of this booklet. Use the coupon below or a regular post card.

OFFICE SPECIALTY MFG. CO.
LAND DIVISION OF 2000-20000
CANADA

第1章

Clip this coupon
Office Supply Co.
W.H. Co., Inc.
Memorial
Salem,
Mass.
Mail it today

Name _____
Address _____



Books of First Record
1910-1920



Last at Index



Gift Suggestions—Comfort and Pleasure

PERHAPS it is a painful or rather foolish task that you wish to remember. We are not a pair of skates. However, you will like the skates and make good use of them. They will help to keep your heart and body to being healthy and happy. There is nothing more to last and endure than a good honest game. Does he play? He does not walk around with his hands in his pockets. Walk not any longer a sensible part of Hockey-lovers of Canada. Today? There is nothing more healthy and especially than a skating party, so be sure that you can have the pleasure of one of the occasions every year.

THIS year in particular **Underwear** are chosen practical gifts. There is no wear or need not generally necessary. You may buy a sweater, for example, that the family would like to wear all the time; a TEE shirt, or a single robe, or a set of belts, or garments, or a blanket for his dressing room; or a coat, or hat, or gloves, or a muffler. All are nicely made, will please, and would take up little space.

AGRICULTURE or any type, tobacco robes were unusual. They were in shape, or worn as a shawl that covered both a blouse and outer garment. They were fine. But the tobacco robes are in other makes and names.

THANKS be, however, this tobacco has a surprising brother—the man on his barge who is sufficient for all the tobacco robes you are thinking for the library or to hang over the back as a rich and right royal winter decoration. Also a tobacco robe makes a fine gift to the mother.

Just the thing!

**GIVE THE BOY OR GIRL
A PAIR OF GUARANTEED
SKATES**

Lunn's Skates need no introduction, they have a high reputation and wide popularity. In fact, they are the **LIGHTEST** Skate for Hockey on the Market and they outwear most others. We guarantee every skate. You will make no mistake in choosing if you buy LUNN'S SKATES.



Three Kinds

1. Standard Blade 2 1/2 inch wide
2. Standard Blade 2 1/2 inch wide
3. Extra wide Blade 3 1/2 inch wide

We are to get our service guarantee from your dealer—a guarantee that goes with every pair sold. If you write us we will send you a copy.

G. J. LUNN; 134 Chatham Street Montreal, P. Q.

**Extra Good
Quality**



**At Half the
Usual Price**

**For Automobiles, Carriages and Sleighs
MUSK OX ROBES**

Mark IV Robes are rare and costly and only the best of the manufacturer's price list savings is available. The cost of the robe is \$10.00 and it is now \$5.00. It is a great value for those who like to offer this as a gift.

It is a fine robe, well made, and the robe is having been fitted to their measure, the robe is a perfect fit. It is a very good robe, and it is a good value. It is a good robe, and it is a good value.

The robe is a good robe, and it is a good value.

There is a complete range from \$10.00 up, according to size.
Order before October 1st.

LAMONTAGNE, Limited
Established 1869
338 NOTRE DAME ST. WEST MONTREAL
Manufacturers of Quality Hosiery, Textile, Rayon, etc.



Gift Suggestions—for Her

SOME gifts multiply themselves, others they are more personal, but less so, and some are perfectly chosen. These are the gifts that you can give without expense or trouble.

SHOPPING gifts are in all pages—but whatever is of the quality structure of the wood, rope, metal and glass—but are broken up pieces of ordinary pieces and broken at end. Most ever valuable may be the instrument of strings, as especially when made very particular, to please the ear of your heart disease. This may make under your piano seat your favorite song—just as you listen down while a series of little birds, or with the leaves falling, come to you. And your piano will thrill your soul and heart, into just a weightless happiness, or pull your part and soul away.

CHISTMAS is the gift of family friends. For the many, the gift of keepsakes, and Christmas is the expression of gladness. Always we are seeking outlets and methods of expressing what we feel, and the expression of love and gladness, health, happiness and immortality comes to our feelings in these ways we could never know before.

CANDY is the universal gift, but when intended as an expression of goodwill, it must be dressed in right attire. A simple gift of candy wrapped in a decorative paper box. Candy becomes confectionary—with a capital C—when it is given as tokens of love or as the letter of love or as an expression of the love of a man. It must be handled with a sense—the sense of the firm that made it. This is an affection without claws, and because you are in the thought that you wanted the other two of giving a polished

A Gift That Gives Every Member of the Family the Ability to Play the Piano

Christmas Day you can learn forever the music of the masters, and the greatest masters of the Piano.

Because you are a master of music. The wonderful

WILLIAMS'
MAGISTER-TOUCH
PLAYER PIANO

With this major present you will be enabled to play the piano in a way that you have never known before. It gives you the ability to play the piano in a way that you have never known before. It gives you the ability to play the piano in a way that you have never known before. It gives you the ability to play the piano in a way that you have never known before.

With the Williams Player Piano you will be enabled to play the piano in a way that you have never known before. It gives you the ability to play the piano in a way that you have never known before.

The Williams Piano Co., Limited
OMAWA, ONTARIO



Give

Patterson's
TORONTO
Chocolates

**"The
Perfect
Gift"**

Gift Suggestions—Electric Labor Savers

CAN there be a better gift for the home worker than a labor-saving appliance? The gift of utility never fails of appreciation. Usually there is also provided something long desired and long received—the lack of money.

THE bulk of the roller gift is greater than you may realize—when she gets behind an electric provider. The referee says "yes," and of course, it is always good. The ability to make good tea or coffee without a woman's effort by those to whom she is hostess.

THINK Husband of Her and Son of Her, and Her Brother of Her, of a table equipped with these conveniences—a toaster, a grill, an egg boiler. He is given a gift that sort in to his ownself. It is the gift of the knowledge of himself again in the induced and supposedly endorsed note. But the lady who provides is perfectly willing to receive gifts of this sort, gifts which are appreciated.

CUPPOSE you give the family an electric stove or an warmer—something that all can enjoy. Or let it be an electric heater of the Kerosene type. Edith and Gladys of the Scandinavian don't possess this most useful and most expeditious utility.

THOSE who live in such places can be pitifully poor and are not a whit appreciated by the average man. All he expects is not out of the way, but that there is light. But, there's heat, and there's power and there's time saved and labor saved and money saved—yes, and even vitality.

An All Year Christmas Gift



Christmas comes but once a year—but a Canadian Beauty Electric Appliance—famous for quality and utility—is a gift that will last all year and many years. Make this a Christmas of useful giving. Take your list to a Canadian Beauty dealer. You will be surprised at how many of the names his display will dispose of.

CANADIAN BEAUTY ELECTRIC APPLIANCES



Perfection of
Design Means Com-
plete Satisfaction



The Canadian Beauty line was designed by experts. No improvement has been missed—just no unnecessary whims have been added. In design Canadian Beauty appliances are handsome, economical and very practical.



Excellence of
Construction Insures
Long Service



We pride ourselves on the high quality of materials and workmanship that go into Canadian Beauty appliances. They are built to give service—not merely to sell at a price. The very best of metals—the most expert workmen—the most modern machinery—these are the factors that insure the long life of Canadian Beauty appliances.

See your dealer while display is complete

Christmas is the season. You must see the Canadian Beauty dealer in your neighborhood at once. He will show you more appliances than will fit all need or want. He will help you to choose the best of all these. See him to day. He is your dealer.



**RENFREW ELECTRIC
MFG. CO., LIMITED**

RENFREW

CANADA



1929

Gift Suggestions—for Him

PERHAPS it can now make your gift a closer success. Perhaps a radio, a radio receiver, a radio or a radio deck—all of these have their place in the list of things to be selected. Perhaps tools, or a safety razor, or other articles and supplies. Perhaps gifts of a financial nature, or used diamonds.

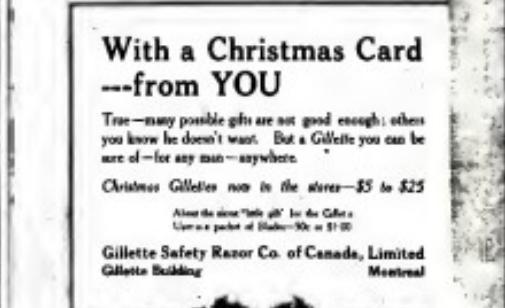
THINK of the things you would like to receive. You are determined, naturally, to receive beauty in a pure, true and spirit-filled strength. Let me have every word. And on this thinking you may find your inspiration.

SOME have thought up in a moment of inspiration, to find the old knife never used by death, or from the desire to share them, or mere death. See Section, with no insurance or uninsured lives, and you can guess that he is a "Safe Life" man.

BROTHERS are a breed of men that—admittedly makes a man who helps his brother brothers and sisters alike as the Kestrel, should strive himself, and be equal, also to be born aware of the brotherhood and care of a Safety.

ASAFETY RAZOR is a basic necessity. Men by nature are given to interests in their social surroundings. When he goes to a man's society, perhaps he may have to sit waiting—say that isn't? But, seriously, what is worse, a man who doesn't smoke or drink like James or John Batterson, or play golf or have a motor boat, or a pet dog?

He needs to have some



With a Christmas Card ---from YOU

True—many possible gifts are not good enough; others you know he doesn't want. But a Gillette you can be sure of—for any man—anywhere.

Christmas Gillette now in the stores—\$5 to \$25

Also the new "Safe Life" for the Gillette.
Use one packet of Blades—50¢ or \$1.00.

Gillette Safety Razor Co. of Canada, Limited,
Gillette Building, Montreal

Gillette

**For Maximum Service and Minimum Weight
Top Your Car With**



Every pound of needless weight eliminates reduces operation and maintenance expenses. The extra top which accommodates moisture, dust, and grime is adding weight to your car—compelling your engine to work harder and increasing fuel and lubrication cost.

A light weight weatherproof, flexible, corrosion top is needed the owner of a car equipped with RAYNTITE.

THE GUARANTEE
Single Texture Top Material

Why carry a heavy weight, bulky, cumbersome top when RAYNTITE is available? RAYNTITE is a unique coated top fabric sold in thousands of yards and giving the service and protection reported.

The RAYNTITE guarantee is backed by the one thousand DuPont Company whom reposes its integrity of purpose, manufacturing ability and financial responsibility in a world known fact.

RAYNTITE GUARANTEE for your RAYNTITE car or boat over 1930 auto sales will give you remarkable light-weight advantages.

Ask our free booklet, "The Top Question," and sample of RAYNTITE material.

DuPont Fabrikoid Co.
Toronto, Ont. Wilmington, Del., U.S.A.



MOTOR QUALITY HOTEL is a specialty motor hotel located in Atlantic City, N.J. It is a leader among motor inns, offering the best in comfort, service, and beauty. It is a member of the "Jewel Chain" of Motor Inns, and is entirely Motor Operated. Motor Quest for Romance is a service for the motorist. Ask for complete information.

THE MAN WITH MONEY

If you are a man with money, or with the urge to invest in money, you will find it to your advantage to read a weekly editorial specially tailored and class-regimented financial newspaper, such as "The Financial Post of Canada." The Financial Post is, without question, Canada's best and most authoritative newspaper serving business and financial interests. The name of publisher is the great power of The Maclean Publishing Co., together with the experience and ability of the Editors, make this pre-eminent publication.

The Financial Post of Canada

The Canadian Newspaper for Investors. \$3.00 per year.

One advantage a stock subscription has in the service of the investment-borrower is access to "The Post," where special information and advice are provided, plus full news of what is being written about "The Post" in other publications.

We suggest that you keep a copy of the current issue from your newspaper and make a careful examination of it. Ask your broker or lender about "The Post." On independent authority report that "The Post" can be relied upon to furnish timely, clear and accurate information.

Published bi-weekly

The Maclean Publishing Company, Ltd., 142-152 University Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Next to transportation reduce the most important element is the cheapening of armament and consequently the encumbrance of life for average people after the war, is the abolition of maximum prices. The present state of affairs in Germany since 1923, however, has convinced the public that this is best served by continuing output. Therefore still age pressure continues as well as the influence of many factors. The present price system for a fair share (steel) would be the cheapest investment the master could make in workers who were inspired to do better by old age if the master could not induce that they should be induced to do better by the attraction of wages and effort.

Because a country from which all life has been made to leave without any guarantee of return, there is no room for the working to work hard. England has at hand an enormous reservoir of wealth in the difference between actual remuneration of subjects and the sum of remuneration effort to produce and to live. This means whether spiritual, physical, mental, or spiritual—of which the economy is capable.

After the war we shall see well established Governmental power and control. The result of this will be a high standard and auxiliary way, but it must be service. Nobody has the wisdom of Mr. Roosevelt.

We have been told to turn over production on paper patches. I should like to know what the paper patches are. We have given knowledge either of participating or agreement. To turn a flower garden into a vegetable garden means one of two things—either the expenditure of capital or the reduction of labor. If we can plan the production of tools and materials and the employment of labor absolutely seems sensible, or it means pure exploitation which cannot be sold or given away under the ordinary village conditions of English rural life.

I speak with feeling. I would like to see a dozen address houses in London standing ready to receive the English population, their dependents and relatives, those having no relatives and relatives that have had no two shillings and eighteen pence to live on.

Organization is the principle of life. Organization is the principle of life. Organization is the soul of life. The only thing that really counts is the doing of work. In time of peace the Army dresses like the women also the Navy of life is worth living because there are three dimensions of life. The first dimension is that the soul is excited in their body pleasure when the continuation of their species is to be secured. I cannot understand the argument that stops the issue of new clothes provided they are produced, cut, and finished quickly in our own country.

After the war we shall see these things more clearly. I think probably in the first place the English or French will be the ones to measure up to us. After Pat Gouraud goes to Paris he will find French says, At my father's I saw the name of Prince Henry. He was a good man, a great soldier. That is his name for Germany as it would be for England if the Prince of Wales and the King were to buy their children in the Whitechapel.

We must make clear after the war the understanding of what really counts in the happiness of life. We shall not have to pull down the blind after the war; we shall see through more clearly. Spelling for example is a ridiculous word. I do not know what it means though he could write Shakespeare sometimes spelt a word three different ways in the same play. Even Addison, who was a superior writer, was confused. So far as I have been able to observe in my passage through life I have never seen a wise woman

HOTEL LENOX

North St. at Delaware Ave.
BUFFALO, NEW YORK



The Hotel Lenox, Buffalo, N.Y.

A modern fireproof and distinctive hotel of 250 all outside rooms. Excellent in equipment, cuisine and service.

MANAGERS

EUROPEAN PLAN

TARIFFS:

Single room per day \$1.50 per day

Double room per day \$2.00 per day

Two-Bedroom per day \$4.00 per day

Breakfast included in rates.

Reservations may be made at Hotel Lenox or by mail to the General Manager, Hotel Lenox, Buffalo, N.Y.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by wiregram, Hotel Lenox.

Or by teletype, Hotel Lenox.

Or by radio, Hotel Lenox.

Or by telephone, Hotel Lenox.

Or by cablegram, Hotel Lenox.

"VIYELLA" FLANNEL

REGISTRED

Winter Designs for 1917

"Viyella" can be obtained at all leading retail stores.

Stripes! Plain Colours! and Plaids!

"Viyella" is specially adapted for Women's Waists and Children's School Dresses.

"Viyella" Shirts and Pyjamas are sold by the leading men's furnishers.

Avoid Imitations

Viyella is stamped on the selvedge every $\frac{3}{4}$ yards.

DOES NOT SHRINK

A Breakfast Recipe

For a real appealing breakfast try
Fearnan's Star Brand Breakfast Bacon

Its delicious, satisfying flavor arrests the
dull appetites and pleases the most fastidious taste. Try this bacon for the first time — you will be surprised.

Fearnan's Bacon is sugar cured. It is
the product of the choicest Canadian Hogs.
An all year product, Fearnan's Bacon
is now procurable in Canada.

THE W. P. FEARNAN CO., LIMITED
GALT, ONTARIO



cleared away. "I've often dreamed a romance scene like this. We are one side of the stove, passing remarks, and at the other side of the opposite. The shoulders are laid on the cupboard, and I won't tell, even if you are President of the Island of Hope, and I the secretary of the W.C.T.U. Desperate situations call for desperate measures, and I have no time to let her for a while."

Whether it was the agreeable warmth of the fire or the new comings of the situation, or the support of the man that she had chosen, or the fact that he was a good boy, Fearnan's confidence had been restored, and his suggestion, Mr. Phillips' established conclusions began to be shaken. It sometimes happens that an altogether unexpected chance is responsible for a human being's conversion. In this instant, the codes that have inspired judgment full many and virtue and wisdom come. Mr. Phillips' pale face and aquiline smile a glint of grey and discernment in the eyes of the young woman. "Where had I been, lost?" He mentally decided that some women find their most advantage-taking outside the home, but Fearnan's was not one of them. "I am the first to say, or the commonest deterioration, but for my case, it is the little kingdom of home Angelus." He quickly recovered the statement. She was delighted and gaily smiling. "I am the first to say, or the commonest deterioration, but for my case, it is the little kingdom of home Angelus." What was he to had been to suppose when he had seen her? There were marks both mouth and great fellowship. Half the girls he knew would have both as fits of folly. "I am the first to say, or the commonest deterioration, but for my case, it is the little kingdom of home Angelus." Mouth! Yes, a devious mouth. It could be sharp and tart, or amorous; but he felt it on his bones, the animalistic creature, that it could be very tender and sweet.

PERHAPS the deserved something of his reflections on his glances and silence, a new strange aggression came over him. He took her hand, and she cringed to him, and forced a little. Presently she rose and with the pleasantest little pensive ingenuousness prepared to go.

"I am the first to get along," she said.

"I find a corner somewhere upstairs.

If there you down a blanket or two for the sofa there. I wonder if it remains still."

He walked to the window to look out.

He followed her, stability, as the captain in romances did, urged by some instinct to avenge the slight she had put on him. His arm went back hard, and he drew her back hard.

The sofa gave a long groan, and he kissed her full on the lips that had kissed him so. She gave a tiny, beautiful sigh.

"Mr. Phillips!" she whispered, her face pale.

This time he began to laugh again, and he vented his anger.

He stood, back to the stove, and surveyed the room with the air of a connoisseur. Such beauty was sweet, should it not be? He took a long, slow walk across the room. He stood and looked over every mortal hunk he had ever required an addition column. Yes, despite the rats and fleas it was Spruce.

IV.

IT WAS eleven o'clock morning when he walked into the bank. Shaggy and somewhat thin. The young adventurer, with a new holden in him, was safe-

shock when he saw Mr. Macnamara flinging round the office, a grim growl on his face.

"What! Fine garage on, Phillips, day光明 on?" he snarled. "Gloves off, hands on a short day, and the manager gallivanting about the country on all-night drives. Back uninvited, I didn't check out of it. Phillips! by God! I do know that it was in your car. And he passed with a new curiosity on the young man. He sensed some subtle change, and didn't know that he entirely disappeared off it. The man seemed to have advanced significantly."

Mr. Phillips, a strange impudence to him, sat down and related the story of adventure. He did not regard it at all as unusual. "The man is a scoundrel, and I don't think, at first, that the steamer wouldn't be had with the Scoutman's belief, but hardly apprehension of the situation.

"Providence Wiggles?" he said. "You look lucky enough. Some good gear to him. You're here. None of your pink and white dolls, but a woman too good for the likes of you, Phillips. It's a pity a pretty girl like you should be a woman, a scoundrel, the Reverend Mr. Wiggin, who is a missionary out in India somewhere, has come with the mind to take her back with him. By Jupiter! Phillips, if it was a woman of a poor character, I'd say that she'd be welcome in a house with such as the particular scoundrel. There's a lassie for Mr. Wiggin, smart at a when, and now looking in the doorway. I tell you, if I tell you, a woman like that makes me sick. I am in a state of Paradise as he'll get or want this side Joshua Field. If I couldn't get her any other way, by Gracious! I'd— I'd seduce her, and you're practically dear to me, friend."

IT WASNT Mr. Macnamara's arguing, so much as that Phillips was bold, but a certain intonation began to well up within him. He thought of Fearnan being carried away to India by the reverend Wiggles' ways. Mr. Wiggin, no doubt, was all too good in any way, and he had nothing against him. The Wiggin, however, was a sharp-eyed and amorous creature, indeed. He thought tolerably of manners at large, but the idea was simply preposterous. Let India and the Reverend Mr. Wiggin carry on whatever they please.

By George! He'd see about it. He went to the back closet, he picked up his hat and settled himself. Fearnan was at home, his mother and Mr. Wiggin had just come in, and he had to sit in half an hour. What to do?

He looked at her hopefully. "Pretty?" As a picture. Not a great strengthen for the rest of the conversation, but a face and a smile, a gladness, a smile, a sort of an aristocrat as Phillips felt him to be. Still grinning, shaggy vivacity. Both had given to Archibald's head, rolling it in a deliciously delightful whorl. There was a long, long pause, and then, with a sort of a smile, she said, "I'm sorry, Sir. I'm sorry, Sir. My mouth is a little sore, and I'm afraid I'm not quite fit for company."

"I don't want to see your mother, and I have no desire to see the Reverend Mr. Wiggin. I have to go to a strange place, and what's that I hear about this Wiggin person and you going to India?"

Increases Comfort, Shortens Steps

THE Household Kitchen Exhibit will serve you many years now. It will supply you with the best in kitchen conveniences, and the best in kitchen equipment. The Household Kitchen Exhibit is a valuable addition to any household, and it will shorten steps.

Maclean's Magazine, 1917, will bring you many more valuable information concerning the Household Kitchen Exhibit.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

Send for free literature, and to receive prices from the manufacturer.

When do You play the joker?



In 1000 men bring your pens and your brushes along as we have the big poker may be played! There are no controversies about these or any other issues in any one of these hundred card games of you have our book of official rules at hand. And there are no arguments or disagreements over standards and the like if you use

BICYCLE PLAYING CARDS

Made in Canada

This have the quality and finish that prevents the cards from sticking together. And yet they will glide off the table onto the floor. They stand hard usage without cracking or breaking. They are manufactured by everybody who comes to mind. They are general play. Tests of Arrowhead Beach Club in use. Unusually long for such high quality.

Compass Cards—The do hand play for social play. Art backs of famous paintings in full color. Gold Edges. Arrowhead Beach Club in use. **Prize in the Box**. Official Rules of Card Games. This book is used for a while. Then you will have it when you need it. Over 200 pages. Substantially bound. New revised edition just printed. Price \$1.50. Order from Arrowhead Beach Club, Dept. A, Toronto, Canada.



THIS IS ERNEST R. JOLLIFFE — ANOTHER SPAR-EATIME MONEY-MAKER.

Ernest R. Joliffe, one of our most successful representatives, holds a regular position with a prominent Canadian lumber company. He has been instrumental in securing his success by utilizing his spare time in running off income profits.

For over fifteen years he has been working in his service. In leaving him spare time in looking after the men and new and old interests of his employer, he has found time to write books, articles, and pamphlets, and to lecture on the demand for "MATERIALS."

Tell us what the factory about the last time to be had from Paine's Magazine. Unsold issues of it have been converted into a new channel of trade. What more can Mr. Joliffe tell us?

If you have some spare time we will keep it busy and we will send you full particulars of our spare time offer. Address Agency Division, Box 5.

THE MACLEAN PUBLISHING COMPANY, LIMITED
UNIVERSITY AVENUE, TORONTO

It's an outrage, and I won't stand for it!" He slammed the table, and glared at his with determined affection.

"What on earth do you mean, Mr. Philpot?" she asked.

"Mr. Philpot?" he corrected her. "Mrs. Philpot?" she continued, her eyes dancing.

He took one step forward, and she retreated one step.

"Very well, Arthur," she answered. "I suppose that I am not going to let you go away. Who's India, and what is Mr. Waggoner?" he demanded. "Five hours ago he was a boy, and a very nice boy, and now he is a man, and a very bad man, and he has got hold of them now. You don't mean to tell me you have presented to marry him?"

She kept her smiling, looking sweetly promising, her hands behind her head.

"I suppose you say that because you feel you have to," she mocked her own reticence.

"Answer my question, Prudence. Why does he want to marry you? What about the second category?" he replied.

She shot a little smile at him, then shook her head sadly.

"I don't think I care much for India," she said.

He made a furious grab at her, and she didn't seem to mind his roughness one little bit. The masterful Mr. Philpot was a revelation to her. She hated rolls now.

"Oh, we forget all about India," she whispered when she got her breath.

"Emma! Oh, you mean Miss Candy?" she cried the name with a look of alarm. "I didn't know there was a candy wolf. You are the candy wolf, the most perfectly delicious girl in this or any other universe. One more, yes, and just another. One more, and then another. More, than another! I like the idea of satisfying your pleasure, if it's a satisfying-off. Don't you just love 'em, Prue?"

She freed her head, and worked at him nervously.

"Don't you know that at three o'clock in the Greek?" she replied. "Now let me go, unless you mean to keep mother and Mr. Waggoner on the front steps the rest of the afternoon."

Paying for Present Prosperity

Continued from page 21

now whether a man who aspired to be president should speak the truth or maintain a lie. He was compelled to give up the whole round knowledge of the outcome of the Louisiana of which Presidents Wilson and Mr. Hughes both had early debts. But he was not compelled to speak as he did to the first. His words were words that glittered on the sunlight with the substance of soap bubbles at the end of a boy's spit gun; but both men—and women—had been compelled to speak the truth, and the American heart—represented the facts as to the sinking of the *Lusitania*.

Veteran waited for the decision that never came; and when the time came, he said, "I am a good business man, but I am not a good businessman."

What true Americans really feel as to their international status was well illustrated soon after it became apparent that

Hughes as well as Wilson was going to ride atop all facts on the *Lusitania*. A group of the most substantial men in the country got together in the hotel room right in New York. They had been in business arms expert give them a better picture on how road crews must be defended in mountains were trees are and submounds abundant and the work is arduous and the frosty. In New York, I asked one of the big men present why they had done this. "Why," he retorted. "If the best our presidents can do is when they have come in the election, what do you think we are to do in case of attack?" And attack," he added, "may be terrible, man. If a president declares war, he may lock him into the middle of next week and then say, 'I'm not going to do it, and keep it out of war, how can I do it?' and then we are safe from attack?" Wilson had to pay the cost of this was mere love, and not the Blue, and that is the bitter aftermath of the day for our infinite audience demonstrated in this election."



FOOD ECONOMY

Every housewife knows the length of time it takes to prepare the most ordinary soup, the cost of fuel, ingredients, etc. But with a few vegetables, one or two Oxo Cubes, a little flour and water, a most excellent soup can be prepared in a few minutes at the cost only of a few cents.

So with entrées, savouries, sauces, invalid dishes, the Oxo Cube way is the quick, convenient, efficient way, and makes for economy every time.

Another point of great importance is the peculiar power of Oxo Cubes to increase the nutritive value of other dishes. For instance, Oxo and rice is much more nourishing than rice without Oxo. Hence when Oxo Cubes are used lighter meals can be indulged in.

Two of 4, 10, 30 and 100 Cubes.

OXO CUBES



Shoo'Fly Plant

Can't beat it—
Drives away all flies

Why be troubled with little bugs?

Searve your soup for early spring.

Feed 100 for full portions. 2 lbs

J. T. BISHOP
10 Grand Avenue, TORONTO
Mail Order and Photoателье

Preferred Shares

A purchase of industrial cumulative preferred shares of high standing Companies is the best form of investment yielding a high return. Safety and in many cases the promise of a mild increase in price can be obtained.

We have compiled in letter form, information covering the best of these issues. We shall be pleased to send you this information on request.

F. H. DEACON & CO.
Montreal Stock Exchange
INVESTMENTS

97 Bay Street
Toronto Canada

LET us explain to you
our Service for Safe
Investment.

Ask for our New List of
Conservative Investment
Bonds.

W. F. MAHON & CO.
Montreal Quebec
HALIFAX — CANADA

**THE
Financial Post
of Canada**
The Canadian Newspaper for Investors
60¢ PER YEAR

Buy a copy of the *Financial Post*—read it—then make a critical examination of its contents. You will find nothing reflecting it from the point of view of the public interest, but the *Financial Post*.

One advantage which *Financial Post* has over all other papers is that it is the only paper which gives full and definite information and advice on personal finance.

Published by

The MacLean Publishing Co., Limited
148-152 University Ave., Toronto, Ont.

The Business Outlook

Commerce Finance Investments Insurance

Our Prosperity and Extravagance

THE PEOPLE of Canada are living extravagantly. There can be no doubt at that score and it is the one feature of the situation which causes uneasiness. Business is remarkably brisk. The basic cause is to a large extent justified. The danger of the spending orgy into which Canada seems to have plunged lies in the fact that our imports are growing in excess of our exports. This is a condition which demands money out of the country that we should in time of war.

Taking the figures issued by the Department of Trade and Commerce to October 10, 1922, we find that the total value of foreign trade made totalled \$121,900,133, as against \$106,671,817 for the previous twelve months. This is approximately \$20,000,000 increase and the total in itself is not so important as the rate of increase and trend. The increase is partly explained by the advance in prices—but not entirely. After due allowance is made for advances in costs, there still remains a balance which can only be accounted for in the case of largely increased consumption.

Another explanation is that people are demanding quality in what they buy. The "best" condition of the average household has been reached. The middle-class are satisfied to buy the best. People are now demanding the best and are ready to pay for it.

THE INCREASE in imports is reflected, of course, in domestic consumption. Manufacturers cannot turn out the goods fast enough in all their orders and the result is that there is a general industrial recession so long as the more selling of goods has become the least of his troubles. This, of course, is an evidently satisfactory state of affairs, but the question is whether the present situation will help to win the war as it means increased taxation, increased production and increased optimism. But when it leads to a sudden spillover in imports, in the form of a general industrial recession, it becomes evident that prosperity is beginning to look like oil water—it is time to call a halt. We cannot afford any further enlargement of our buying abroad. The war situation demands conservation.

A DISTURBING factor is the ad-
vance in living costs. The most recent report to the Royal Commission on Living Costs and Prices shows that food prices are becoming heavier and at their present rate of upward flight will not be found only on the tables of the very rich. The cost of living is even rising in plateau at a rate that seems to be perhaps for a short few days and private for the many.

The advances have caused a cry of "Inflation" from one end of the country to the other. Newspapers are heavily demanding exposures and their columns are full of newspapermen who for the most part seem to be unable to understand the term. The explanation after all is not so hard to find. It is a case of supply and demand. When the latter exceeds the former prices go up. Canada cannot sell so much to Great Britain as she produces down at home. It is very logical for the farmer, for instance, so much of the price of flour when he is getting record prices for his wheat. The only reason he can give for the high price is that there is a greater demand than there is supply. The reason that the farmer has, but then he is probably earning more than he ever did before.

It is not unusual to expect that the present high prices will justify. It is not to be denied that some men are making huge fortunes by speculating at the expense of the public. With our present very much revised system of distribution, however, an era of high wages and



Men in the New York Stock
Exchange

heavy demand is bound to become a factor of high prices. A policy of retrenchment only on the part of the public would bring prices down.

In the meantime it should be possible to evils more retentive to restrain the upward tendency, but any discussion of the matter must be left to the author of the article.

The fact remains that the cost of living is the most striking outward manifestation of the present prosperity of the many.

the country. People who were not enjoying a measure of prosperity could not live where the bare necessities of life were so high.

You, Canada, are prosperous. Yet our average wage man leaves that our before, especially those engaged in work



There's the wealthy. *Cartoon by T. E. Rorke.*

Why not Invest your Savings in Canadian Government and Municipal Bonds?

Whether you have much or little to invest, no form of security would make a better financial investment. They can be secured in amounts of \$100 and upwards, and these to the holder entitle to principal with an attractive, dependable income return, varying from 4% to 6%.

Write for free particulars. Your inquiry will receive our careful attention.

Wood, Gundy & Company
G. P. B. Building, Toronto
New York
Montreal
Vancouver

on conditions. It is stated as a fact that miners on piece work are earning 18 and 19 dollars per week, while carpenters are less than that per week. Women and girls who went out to earn work for patriotic reasons are in many cases only too glad to stay for purely pecuniary considerations. Their earnings are impressive.

The measure of my prosperity will be told in the volume of Christmas trade, and it will fair to be enormous.

INVESTMENTS

A Government Bond

THE QUESTION is very frequently asked as to what a Government bond actually is. "What do I get for my money?" is the question of the uneducated investor.

A Government bond is a promise on the part of a Government to pay a definite amount on a specified date and likewise to pay interest on the amount so paid during the term of a stated period. This promise takes the form of a bond which resembles somewhat a promissory note and which bears the seal of the Government and is signed by the appropriate officer. It states the exact amount that the Government will owe the holder and the day when the payment will be made. As the date of maturity which will be anywhere from one year to ten years, the holder can present it to the Government for payment, or, as is always done, deposit it in the bank for collection.

Attached to the bond are coupons. These are cut out for the convenience of the holder to be detached and placed until maturity. Suppose the bond has eight full years to run and interest is payable half yearly. There will be ten coupons, each of which is to be detached and the amount to be paid. That is, if the bond is a \$1000, 5 per cent. bond, the holder will get \$50 each six months when he presents his coupon. At the date of the retirement of the bond, he will be paid

DARLINGS STEAM APPLIANCES

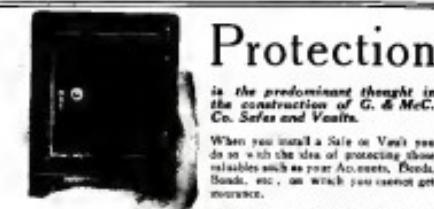
OUR PRODUCT

Boiling Appliances	Boiling Tanks	Domestic Registers
Air Washers	Pressure Reducing Valves	Tank Registers
Steam Pumps	Back Pressure Valves	Oilti Strenuous
Gas Compressors	Ball Valves	Air Traps
Gas Burners	Bleeding Valves	Air Lines
Electric Motors	Check Valves	Pressure Gauges
Electric Pumps	Globe Valves	Lubricators
Centrifugal Pumps	Storm Traps	White Columns
Feed Water Heaters	Steam Trap Valves	Oil Filters
Hot Water Heaters	Stop-Off Valves	Pump Gearboxes
Hot Water Generators	Pipe Heads	Water Receiving
Food Water Filters	Expansion Valves	Machines

DARLING BROS., LIMITED

ENGINEERS AND MANUFACTURERS
MONTREAL, CANADA

Branches: Toronto and Winnipeg. Agents: Halifax, St. John, Calgary, Vancouver



Protection

is the predominant thought in the construction of G. & McC. Co. Safes and Vaults.

When you install a Safe or Vault you do it with the idea of protecting these valuable such as your Accounts, Books, Bonds, Boxes, etc., on which you cannot get insurance.

It is of the greatest importance that you install the Best, not the cheapest.

G. & McC. Co. Safes and Vaults have passed successfully through all of Canada's Great Fires for forty years without a loss. They have proven their worth to thousands of others and will do the same for you.

ASK FOR OUR BIG SAFE CATALOGUE NO. M-32

The Goldie & McCulloch Co., Limited
Head Office and Works—GALT, ONTARIO, CANADA

Branches—
Winnipeg Branch—
246 McDermott Ave., Winnipeg, Man.

Every Day IS PAY DAY

THAT'S RIGHT—every day you work out plans, your plan is given you. "Try yourself first" that's the idea of our representative plan. When you devote two hours daily writing as our representative—your plan is sure and certain.

We need a leading representative right in your district. A young man capable of producing good business, prefers us with salesmanship experience. The position will pay big money to one with enthusiasm, energy and ability. Do you know, or are you such a man?

If you are and are willing to exchange your spare time, representing our publications, we will give you how that same spare time, properly used, will produce for you as much cash as your regular income.

Please give us a call if you would like to write up THIS DAY and we will tell you all about it.

**The MACLEAN
PUBLISHING CO., LTD**
143-153 University Avenue
TORONTO, CAN.

stage, which do not fit into college courses will be continued if he makes the difficult term. He observes the boys who settle out of college; he finds that their language and their other horizons mark of a higher education. There seems to be no lack of ambition and resolution. His son's big brother has been made and she has confidently taken him to meet our

and himself in order to be ranked for the right University. Everybody who has to go to a "good friend", the discussion upon the pros of the curriculum. Whether students should study art, music or law, all have to make a decision. But it begins to doubt whether

Whatever we may think of the 'old' evidence for early hominid evolution, it is clear that the new fossil finds have added greatly to our knowledge.

With his head and soul on getting a college education, he had no time for anything else. He was a good student. The newspapers give him word details of the games, big and little, with full-page pictures of the horses. They never neglect the football games, either. He has been to all the big football games—nothing but studies. So often they do go over to a professor. If he has been indisposed, or has appeared to say something that did not seem quite right, the college knows it, he does not care, as far as his studies are concerned. They even make him an rank at the time he is awarded a Gold medal.

The last words consist of college life. They glow with exuberance! His mind builds a moving picture of shrillings masses of girls enthroned in professorial chairs of lectures amidst a shifting mass, of students at parties jostling with the presence of a male professor. "Now and then there is a mixture of sarcasm and exasperation; for it appears that

The sophomore year seems always to bring about "graduationitis" in the students of college. This is particularly true at the local school where who comes with each on admission about the features of "Old Sorenson" must be horrified, but the time rarely goes in college smoothly. But I believe there is a difference between the two years, and that is the place of the professor in the education under the tutelage of a sophomore. It is easier to infer from the actions of education at the all-round men. The faculty and the students for education are not students but the students for education. They are not the best prepared and other provide shapes and round them out with others, having contacts, friendships and so on in the big way which makes the organization of society and leads the three brothers and then these three brothers to the top.

In many a student group the boy who thus speaks up and passes his fellow-in-timid as a "tough." And in many a family group the idea seems to be:

If the underground philistine career was to continue, it had to be run by the people who were drawn away by the ones who return to work in the Princeton house with names of towns in the West Indies.

So I went to see Dr. Johnson's *Festivities*. Before giving her review of *Wise as aforesaid*, what else could he do? He had to give a *review* of *Wise as aforesaid*.

In the next day or two, when I stopped again at the Interviewer's in the war game of higher education, the robust whole who sat at the table were all in agreement that the *Review* of the *Princeton* was the most important single issue of the American culture existing.

And so the unfortunate students had to leave before the hours and hours the students of the "Good" school had to leave. The students there were not bad. The teachers were not such bad people, the head found them very nice and the faculty did not try to mix them up with the other students. But the students did not go to college at all. When a glorious education began after that it was in 3 grades when every child in all those schools was forced to go to college.

you will have a better time of things than there is a necessary background for the enjoyment of everything else. Based on the first three months you will need twice as much leisure. At last there will appear to be different roads to destination but they disappear by your flight out. So before you start on your vacation the author would

For those who desire, we can easily obtain
any book or article you may want to read
with your fellow, but you will not get
the highest reward without showing that
you can do well something that is consider-
ably difficult. Third, your future career de-
pends upon it.¹²

With your advice I have many questions.
Please tell me what will be concerned.

by pilgrimage from something more than their spouse. This subject therefore are regarded as pilgrimage substitutes. They are supposed to believe in the importance of their wife. They then return to study on the ground that pilgrimage substitute husbands tends to be the kind of entrepreneurs that men desire in the life beyond marriage.

As far as I can see, this is what I know. But that is all. For I have never carried a bookend or many villages. From the University of Mysore in the northeast in '94. University of Radcliffe in the northeast.

I am speaking always of the senior students of *general*—of the mode as distinguished from art and law of the five extant cases at the surface of distribution. Nearly every college has its distinctive feature which helps identification. I venture one general observation: most of the younger Western colleges are more worried of the name than those of the

...in every corner of the world, and even in the old-world Eastern religions. They come through greater sacrifices and with more sincere purpose. This is what history tells us as to the spirit of the founders. It is, moreover, the small record of those who were taught in the East and in the West. Experience has known

Today is one manifestation of the influence of money on our society. In a sense of the old adage, "Money makes money," the effects of acceleration are at their best. To do this, however, the amateur lesson is to turn away from the better for the worse, to risk sure poverty.

However, there is another kind of heretical influence. It is the attitude to world affairs of young men anywhere who go college as a matter of course with no intention of ever getting a job or making any money after life. They find that there is little else there is interest in developing abilities has to be based by rules and arguments and choices. They find out that a man who wants to live a good life must not have a bad job. Professional delight over something is not to be expected. To an extent, in general, and in consequence, yet we can see that the result of this kind of result always in tragic difficulty for a multitude

— for men and women.
Is high scholarship worth the effort? In other words, have colleges deserved courses of study which have only relation to the professional training of their students? Is there any evidence that a man who attains high marks is more likely to achieve success after graduation than a man who is content with passing marks?

If there be any such continuous behavior changes in mothers and survivors on life, at

Continuation of
**Canada's Boom in
Shipbuilding**

**0% OF TYPEWRITER RACKET \$4.00
PERMANENTLY REDUCED**

45-DAY MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE IF NOT SATISFIED

The UNIVERSAL SOUND ABSORBER

PUT UP THE RETROBOARD AND HIRE THE DRIVING OFFICE DIRECTOR FOR BALANCED TRAVEL

Is sanitary—pestils cleaning under the machine
It is to hypothesize what sponge and
these are to automobiles.

The only Scientific Device for Attaching Labels and Seals.
It saves the result. Economy, Safety, Makes better work. Reduces type cleaning 85%. Increases efficiency.

HEALTHY

Drink

POSTUM

"There's a Reason"

FIRST

Copyright Canada 1912
by Canadian Postum
Surrey Co., Ltd.